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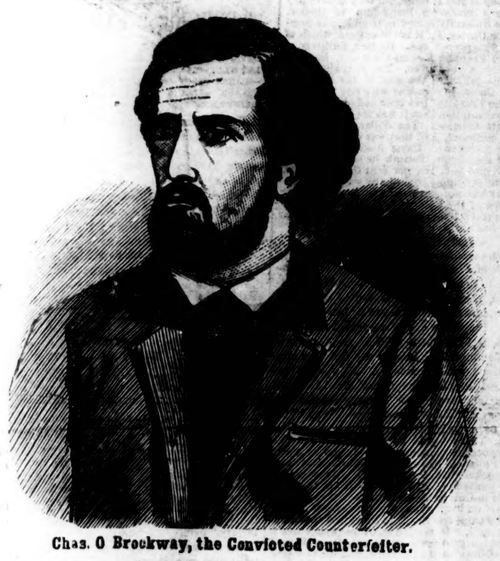

Chas. O Brockway, the Convicted Counterfeiter.

Brutal and Beastly Assault of John Allen on Patrick [illegible] at Decatur, Ill.

Mrs. Sawyer Catching a Burglar at Mr. Nickerson's house, Chicago.

THE VALPARAISO MURDERER ON HIS TRIAL.

A WIFE AND MOTHER-IN-LAW BURIED AMID THE ASHES OF THEIR HOME.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPE OF AN INTENDED VICTIM.

FLIGHT OF THE ASSASSIN AND HIS ARREST.

FEARFUL NEIGHBORHOOD EXCITEMENT.

TERRIBLE DEVELOPMENT OF TESTIMONY—STARTLING EVIDENCE OF THE GIRL RESCUED FROM THE FLAMES.

A Fiend Painting his own Literal Deformity.

APPEARANCE OF THE ASSASSIN IN COURT.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

The reader will recollect the report of a most astounding murder, published in this paper in the number of February 2, 1867, under the heading of "A Husband in a Saturnalia of Murders." The principal actor in that tragedy was Mr. Chauncey F. Page, and the scene of the horrid butchery was in the vicinity of Valparaiso, Indiana. The victims of the murderer were the perpetrator's own wife and mother-in-law, whose death the felon compassed under circumstances of atrocity, with scarcely a parallel in the annals of crime. The death of a third female was also sought by the monster at the same time, but that lady, after being thrown nearly at death's door, and suffering most fearful cruelties, by a marvellous combination of favoring circumstances, finally escaped the clutches of the fiend, has recovered from her wounds and now survives to testify against the demon upon the trial for his life. The awful deed was committed on the night of the 16th of January, 1867, in the house of Page's own mother-in-law, when no males were about the house, and no person was there but the unsuspecting females, whose death the murderer so bloodily conspired to accomplish. Having finished his work of slaughter, Page set fire to the dwelling that covered his gasping victims, which burned to the ground over the charred remains of h[illegible] and mother-in-law. After he had fired the [illegible]ous bullet and piled the incendiary's torch, he fled the scene, seeking to make his escape by the shadows of the night. He did escape, making his way to Chicago, under the impression that no witness lived to verify his crime. But here was the criminal's fearful error. One witness did live, one of the victims of that carnival of blood did survive, having successfully crept from the

Dragging James Pippin from his hiding place by Lynchers at Centreville, Md.

Robbers Binding Jacob Miller and his Family at Westfield, N. J.

Brutal Murder of Mr. Shepard by the Brothers Stacey near De Soto, Ill.

Distressing Suicide of Miss Lida Bell Curl, at Peoria, Ill.

George Jones Brutally Beating his Wife at his House in Hoboken, N. J.

flames Page had kindled around her body, and been since restored to health. In Chicago, Page was arrested a few days after the murder, and returned to the authorities of Porter county, Ind., the theatre of the tragedy, where he was indicted to await his trial. All the parties to this fearful crime are of reputable social position, having hitherto enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the community. Page is a man about thirty-five years of age, and at the time of the murder, a divorce suit was pending against him at the prosecution of his wife. For other details connected with the history of this case, we must refer the reader to our February article on the subject heretofore cited. The excitement awakened by this crime may be readily conceived to be fearfully intense. Very recently the trial of the prisoner was called up at Valparaiso, but such was the feeling against the accused by the citizens of that locality, that the prisoner demanded a change of venue. This demand the court was pleased to grant, as under the circumstances it was thought that Page could not obtain a fair and impartial trial at Valparaiso. The trial was accordingly transferred to Laporte, Ind., where it was opened on the 27th ult. At three and a half o'clock P. M., of that day, the prisoner was conducted into the court-room by the sheriff. A Laporte correspondent present at the opening of the trial, speaking of the prisoner, says:

"He has not, in any respect, the appearance of a murderer. Quite the reverse is the fact. With a mild expression of countenance, a light blue eye, and a rather high forehead, he is a pleasant-featured man, and one who would never be accused of such a hideous crime, except upon proof which is expected to be developed in the trial now in progress. He depicts no anxiety, if he feels any, except an earnest attention to the proceedings, watching steadily and scrutinizing closely each juror called for the purpose of examination."

In anticipation of trouble in securing a jury competent to sit upon the case, in consequence of the widespread excitement and indignation felt concerning the murder, a special venire was issued by the Court, requiring the presence of two hundred and fifty citizens of Laporte and adjacent county. There are none there who feel any doubt concerning the guilt of the accused. Every juror called had formed an opinion, and a great many declared that evidence of innocence would not change their opinion, and that they could not do the accused justice. The whole of the afternoon was occupied in empanneling a jury.

The desired jury being secured, the trial opened in earnest on the following morning, June 28th. The court-room was filled to overflowing, the audience including a large number of ladies. After a few needful preliminaries, the trial proceeded in form, by the introduction of the testimony. But before the commencement of the testimony, Judge Bradley, counsel for the prisoner, requested that the jury might be prohibited from reading the Chicago papers, having comments on the case. Judge Osborn decided that papers should not be given them until they had been inspected by counsel.

WITNESSES EXCLUDED.

All the witnesses, except those on the stand, were ordered from the court-room during the progress of the trial. These conditions being agreed upon, Mr. T. J. Merrifield made the opening address to the jury

FOR THE PROSECUTION.

In this opening, the counsel gave a summary history of the case, characterizing its more salient features in terms of stern eloquence and indignation, and concluding his address as follows:

"In this case, there is no room for sentimentality in any man's breast. Outraged law, the blood of those slaughtered victims, call on you to do your stern duty on this trial with fearless hearts."

The prosecution then proceeded to call the witnesses against the accused, and the first witness called was

MISS FREDERIKA LUDOLPH,

the lady who effected her escape so miraculously, on the night of the murder, from the burning dwelling. This lady being sworn, testified as follows:

I reside four miles west of Valparaiso; my age is 18 years; on the 16th of January last I was at the house of Mr. Long; Mrs. Page came after me; her name was Emeline Goss before marriage; Chauncey Page was her husband; I went there at half-past 5 or 6 o'clock in the evening; we went to bed at 9 or a little after; we talked a while, I don't know how long; there was a knock at the door; Mrs. Page asked who was there; she received the answer, Page; she asked again, and she received the same answer; I asked her if she knew it was him; she said it was; she asked again who was there, and he said Page; she told him she didn't receive visitors that time of night; he then burst open the door; during that time Mrs. Long got up; she was standing a piece from the door; he shot her down; when Mrs. Page saw her mother fall, she rushed out of bed, went towards them, fell upon her knees, and said, "Page, [illegible]" [illegible] I told him, if he'd let me go, I'd never tell on him; I understood him to say he would not believe that; he then shot into the bed; I was in the bed; he then pulled me out of bed, and shot several times [illegible]; he shot me in the face, through my arm, and [illegible] my limb; he then broke the kerosene lamp, [illegible] match above the bureau and lighted the [illegible] on the floor; he stood a while, and when the [illegible] towards me I told him to do anything, but [illegible] me alive; he took a chair and struck me on [illegible]; he stooped down; I was breathing very [illegible]; he struck me again with a chair across the head; he stooped down again, and I held my breath; [illegible] how I got out of the house I don't know; the next I remember I was between the gate and the door; the first persons I remember of seeing were Mr. Pierce and Mr. Bushore; they took me to Mr. Pierce's house; the lamp was standing on the table; he threw it on the floor and broke it in pieces; kerosene was in it; the lamp was half turned down; he shot me once before I got out of bed; I can't tell how many times afterwards; Mrs. Long fell to the floor and screamed twice when she was shot; she said nothing; Mrs. Page fell when he shot her, and did not scream or moan; I had been acquainted with Mr. Page since the fall of 1865; (the witness here pointed out the prisoner, who was sitting among the lawyers) Mrs. Long, Mrs. Page and myself were the only inmates of the house that night; Mr. Somers, a neighbor, had been there in the evening; he went away at 8 o'clock; no one was there except us three women at the time the party rapped on the door; the person who shot Mrs. Long, Mrs. Page and myself was Chauncey F. Page; the room was light, and I could see him plainly; when the match was touched to the kerosene, the house was all lighted, and I could see the man plainer than before; I have not seen Page before to-day since that night; I had seen him twice to speak to him before that night; once he was in our yard; I had been acquainted with Mrs. Page since the time I got acquainted with him; she told me she was his wife, introduced him to me as her husband; I knew he was her husband before that time; they did not live together since I knew them, but they did once; she went by the name of Goss before her death; she was the daughter of Mrs. Long; the house was burned down; the bodies of Mrs. Long and Mrs. Page was burned; a portion of their bodies was recovered; I did not see the remains; I saw Mrs. Page after she was shot; she was in the front room before the door.

Cross-examined—I have lived in Porter county twelve years; I lived at the place where I was then living, two years; I lived eight rods southeast of Long's; I lived at Valparaiso previous to this; we live now where we did at the time of the murder; I was born in Germany; we lived in Chicago after we came to this country; I went to school at Valparaiso two years; I never went to any other school; I went to common schools; I first saw Page in the fall of 1865, at Mr. Long's house; I had been living there two months then; I saw him two hours or more, in the evening; he did not live there then; I next saw him after Mrs. Long's house burned down; I saw him ten or fifteen minutes, and I spoke to him; I next saw him on a Sunday, shortly after, at our house; this was, I think, in June, 1866. (The witness here described the house where the tragedy occurred.) Mrs. Page and myself were in bed together, and Mrs. Long in another bedroom; the door was open; Mrs. Page was lying in front; when Mrs. Long was shot down, she stood a short distance from the door; it was a small house; the bedroom [illegible] as the length of a bed; there was a [illegible] room; the table stood against the [illegible] side of the door; I saw Mrs. Long fall, and she laid where she fell; Mrs. Page ran out towards him; he stood in the door when he shot; Mrs. Page fell before the bedroom door, in the front room; he held up his right arm and shot; he held up her arm with his left hand; her face was towards him; I had raised up on my elbow when he came to me and fired; I don't know for certain whether I was wounded [illegible] before I was pulled out of bed; he pulled me out by one of my feet; [illegible] he fired again; the bullet [illegible] did not feel it; I don't know how many times he fired; I discovered I was shot when I was out [illegible] and my wounds were bleeding; I noticed the [illegible] in my [illegible], and then my face; I did not discover the other until I got home; I saw Page go to the table, take the lamp and throw it down [illegible] of the bureau; this was in the bedroom where I lay; I was near the bed; he walked by the side of me when he went to get the lamp; after he threw it down, there was no light; I had on my [illegible]; he struck a match [illegible] over the bureau; he struck the match after he threw down the lamp; he struck me with a [illegible] chair; he struck me with one of the legs of the chair, three times, on the top of the head; after he struck me, he left; he stood on the south side of my head when he put his head down to my breast; I did not notice what kind of hat he had on; he had on a black overcoat, with the collar turned up; after the [illegible] I did not hear Page speak, except when I told him I would not expose him, and he said he would not believe that; I was in the court-room this morning before the court convened; no one pointed Page out to me; I was sitting by my father; I told father they had brought Page in, and he said he couldn't see him.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

After the first witness, Miss Ludolph, had testified, she was requested to proceed among the audience and point out Page, so that there might be no mistake in reference to identity. At this point a hum of suppressed excitement pervaded the court room, and all eyes were riveted eagerly upon the parties to the scene. Miss Ludolph walked directly to the chair occupied by Page, and pointed her finger at him, and said, in a shrill voice, that could be heard all over the room, "That is the man!" The accused was visibly affected by the scene; his face crimsoned somewhat; he bowed his head, and remarked, "Yes," while a forced and unnatural smile overspread his features.

TESTIMONY OF THOMAS BUSHORE.

Thomas Bushore, sworn: I was present at the time Mr. Long's house was burned; I saw Miss Ludolph standing at the gate-post; I should think it was between 10 and 11 o'clock; she was bloody and had no clothes on except a chemise; I saw the bodies after I came back from getting her home; while I was gone some of the boys knocked a plank off the side of the house, and when I came back I saw a body burning, but didn't know who it was; the house was all falling in at the side when I got back; I saw but one body; I saw the partition between the bedroom and the main part of the house; it was partly burned down; the body was in the bed-room.

TESTIMONY OF COLUMBUS PIERCE.

Columbus Pierce, sworn: I reside in Valparaiso; I was present when Mr. Long's house was burned; I saw the house on fire; saw the girl, and one of the bodies in the house; I arrived there between 10 and 11 o'clock; Miss Ludolph was standing by the gate, with no clothing on except her shirt, and covered with blood; the body I saw was in the bed-room; I did not recognize it; we took the body out after the house had been consumed; the house [illegible] inside when we took her out; some of the [illegible] wall was standing at that time; we took a board about sixteen feet long, ran it under the body and drew it out; we were three-quarters of an hour in getting the body out; I was considerably excited at that time.

Cross-examined: I was at Bushore's that night; there was a dance there; a great many went to the burning house that night; it was between 10 and 11 o'clock; the gate was twenty or twenty-five feet from the house; Miss Ludolph was conscious when I saw her, and able to walk; over two-thirds of the house was burned; the bed was all burned except the posts; I could see no feet or hands on the burning body; they had burned off; I saw but one body in the building.

TESTIMONY OF MARTIN LUDOLPH.

Martin Ludolph, sworn: I got to Long's house when it was partly burned down; the house was all burned except the planks on the west and south ends; I saw the remainder of a body lying on the floor; the legs, the arms, and the head of the body were burned off; my daughter was not there when I arrived; she had been removed to Mr. Pierce's house; we carried her home on a bed.

DR. W. C. PENNIMORE,

the physician who was called to attend upon the wounds of Miss Ludolph, was here called by the prosecution, but the court ruled his evidence as inadmissible, as all evidence must relate to the killing of Mrs. Page. No other testimony could be received on the trial of this issue.

DR. LEATHERMAN,

the acting coroner on the murder of Mrs. Page and Mrs. Long, was then called and testified as follows: I held an inquest on the bodies in question, on the night following the murder; one of the bodies was composed of the trunk, a part of the arms, and the thighs; the other portions were gone; it was the body of a female; there were sufficient remains to satisfy me that there were two bodies. In the case of the second body I could not identify the sex; there was nothing left but the bones.

The cross-examination of Dr. Leatherman elicited no new facts.

Other witnesses were called, substantially verifying the same evidence heretofore given. Among them was Mr. E. J. Jones, County Clerk of Porter county, who testified that the prisoner came into the clerk's office on the 14th of January last, two days before the murder, and speaking of the divorce suit then pending between him and his wife, remarked that she (Mrs. Page) would never get a divorce on the allegations in that complaint. Mr. Louis H. Mandeville, photographer, of Valparaiso, testified that on the afternoon immediately preceding the night of the murder, the prisoner inquired of the witness if his large picture was done, and appeared vexed because it was not finished.

THE DIVORCE SUIT.

The documents in the Page divorce suit were read as evidence to the jury, for the purpose of establishing a motive for the murder. The application was based on grounds of desertion, and asked for $5,000 alimony.

MR. GEORGE LONGSHORE

being sworn, testified to his acquaintance with Page and said: I saw him on the 14th and 15th of January, at my brother's hotel in Valparaiso; on the night of the 15th I saw him at 9 o'clock; he said he was going to Chicago, and started for the depot; I next saw him on the steps of the Porter county jail; he had on a suit of light-colored clothing, with a dark overcoat; he had on a heavy fur cap.

Cross-examined—He went out just as the dining-room clock was striking nine; the cars left at 9:27; he left a scarf and something else at the hotel; he said he would leave them there, because he was coming back; he said he would be back Friday night or Saturday morning; this was on Tuesday.

Mr. Thos. A. E. Campbell, a citizen thoroughly conversant with distances in that country, was then called, and testified on that subject, showing the distances between different places in the vicinity, both by railroad and the common road, and also the railroad time to Chicago. The object of this was to mark the time between points, when the prisoner was seen at different places. The house of Mr. Long, the prisoner's father-in-law, was a little over four miles from Valparaiso, and over six miles from Hobart station, a point on the railroad to Chicago, and thirty-three miles from the Garden City. The most direct route from Valparaiso to Mr. Long's house would be the railroad track; the most direct route from Mr. Long's to Hobart station would be [illegible]

TESTIMONY OF MISS VINA SPERRY.

Miss Vina Sperry, sworn—I live at Valparaiso; I was living there in January last; I was at Hobart on the night of the 15th of January; went there to a Good Templar's lodge; we returned at about one o'clock; we went on the main road; we met a man about ten miles from Hobart; He was about five feet ten inches high, light-complexioned; had on light clothes, dark overcoat and fur cap; it was between one and two o'clock; he passed on the side next to me, and almost touched me; it was a moonlight night, and the snow was very deep; I am not acquainted with the defendant; I saw Mr. Long's house on fire.

Cross-examined—The horses were walking when we passed the man.

TESTIMONY OF ANNA KETCHELL.

Anna Ketchell, sworn: I reside at Valparaiso; I was at Hobart on the night of the 15th of January; we left between 12 and 1 o'clock; we met a person on the road, between Hobart and Wheeler, about half way; he had light complexion, and rather light whiskers, dark overcoat and fur cap; he passed the same side of the cutter in which I was sitting; he was traveling west; it was between 1 and 2 o'clock; I am not acquainted with the defendant; it was a moonlight night, but not very light.

Cross-examined: I saw him a quarter of a mile before he passed us.

TESTIMONY OF WALTER DE COURCEY.

Walter De Courcey, sworn: I reside at Hobart, Lake county; on the 16th of January, at half-past 4, I was at the station-house at Hobart; I saw a man there; when a man told me of the murder, he turned away; he got on the train and went to Chicago; the train got in Chicago between 6 and 7.

A witness was here introduced, Mr. A. R. Gould, who testified to the time when the prisoner registered his name at the City Hotel in Chicago, which strikingly corresponded with the other guilty circumstances surrounding the accused.

SOME TESTIMONY ABOUT THE PRISONER'S REGISTRATION.

R. L. Caldwell, sworn—In January last I was clerk of the City Hotel in Chicago; the hotel is about fifteen minutes' walk from the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne depot; I was at the hotel on the night of the 15th of January; I was at the office, attending to my business until 12 o'clock at night; the name was written after 12 o'clock on the 15th; the name was not there when I left; it was there when I got back at 7 o'clock in the morning; I saw Page at about 8 o'clock in the morning; the train on the Pittsburgh road arrived about 11 at night, and the next train between 5 and 6 in the morning; Page did not occupy a room at the hotel on the night of the 15th; I gave out all the rooms that night; he did not take supper there; we always left a blank space at the bottom of the register each day; the first time Page's name was registered it was in this blank place.

TESTIMONY OF ELIAS GOSS.

Elias Goss, sworn—I am acquainted with the defendant; I reside five miles north of Valparaiso; his wife was my sister; she married Page in the spring of 1864, I think; they were living separate at the time of her death; her name at the time of her death was Emeline C. Page.

TESTIMONY OF S. L. BARTHOLOMEW.

S. L. Bartholomew, sworn—I reside in Valparaiso; I am Sheriff of Porter county; I know Page; I overheard a conversation between him and Mr. McClellan when he was in custody, after the murder; he said he got aboard the train at Valparaiso, got in Chicago at 12 o'clock, and went directly to the City Hotel; in the afternoon of the 16th of January he asked me what the evidence was against him; I told him it would be the girl; he asked what girl; I told him Miss Ludolph; he stated that he did not know her or her father; he said, in conversation with McClellan, that he registered his name at the City Hotel, and went to bed; [illegible] overcoat when I first saw him, but he afterwards [illegible]; it was originally a dark coat, but had faded; it was a long coat; he had no cap on when I first saw him; he remarked that some young folks were out sleigh-riding at Hobart that night.

Several other witnesses were sworn, all of whose testimony combined to weave a dreadful net work of circumstances around the prisoner, but we have no space for their evidence. The trial was still on up to the date of this report, and we will give the balance of the proceedings in our next. We have thus far given only the evidence of the first day's trial, when the court adjourned.

APPEARANCE OF THE PRISONER.

The quiet indifference shown by the accused, on the day of his arraignment, entirely deserted him before the second day closed, when the evidence against him was presented.

On that morning he appeared careworn and haggard; dejected; his eyes were red and [illegible] to the conviction [illegible] As witness after witness [illegible] thirty men and women [illegible] looked on in ill-concealed [illegible] nervously from the witnesses to his counsel, as if the latter had the power to prevent a disastrous termination of the trial.

Brutal Outrage.

POOR THANKS TO PEACE-MAKERS—A MAN KNOCKED DOWN WITH AN AXE, AND HIS NOSE BITTEN OFF.

A DECATUR, Ill., paper [illegible] says: Last Wednesday morning John Allen [illegible] the residence of his [illegible] wife [illegible] screams being heard [illegible] Patrick Ryan, he hastened to her [illegible] endeavored to protect the poor woman from the savage violence of the infuriated brute. While endeavoring to do so in as peaceable a manner as possible, Allen seized an axe and felled him to the floor like an ox, and while his unfortunate victim lay senseless, weltering in his blood, this [illegible] fell upon him and [illegible] bit his nose off. The [illegible] ruffian then [illegible] to effect his escape, but was promptly arrested and placed in jail [illegible] or recovery of Ryan, whose condition is considered very precarious; [illegible] he lies at his residence, utterly unconscious and insensible—a ghastly spectacle.

Allen's wife obtained a divorce from him [illegible] of the circuit court, on account of his [illegible] and barbarous treatment; she bears a wide, disfiguring [illegible] on her countenance, the result of a cruel blow he dealt her, after knocking her down, some time last winter. When the divorce was granted, Allen went to Chicago, where he remained all winter and spring, and is supposed to have fled from that city to avoid an arrest for murder, there being strong suspicion against him of being one of the guilty parties.

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THE
National Police Gazette.

NEW YORK, JULY 6, 1867.

INCENDIARISM.—Attempts of an incendiary character have been very prevalent of late, and in but too many instances have been attended with an unhallowed success. The insurance companies are much exercised over the discovery of several systematic and evidently deliberate endeavors to set fire to buildings heavily insured. The object, of course, is to swindle the companies; and the nefarious undertaking is entered upon by the ruffian plotters regardless of the cost of human life which their schemes may involve. Some idea of the manner in which those wholesale attempts to plunder and incidentally murder, may be gained from the developments made in certain recent cases of arson tried in New York and other large cities. They go to show that a common way to fire a building is to pour camphene through the various stories of the building; then turn on the gas, so that it may escape into the room, a small light being left burning wherewith to ignite the emitted gas. The owner, or his confederate incendiaries, then shuts up the windows and doors, and makes his appearance in church or at the theatre—or he goes home, with a guilty conscience, presuming that he has entirely disarmed suspicion. In the course of a few hours his store—a primed magazine of combustibility—is burning in two, three or four stories, and in a very brief space of time the structure is in ruins, despite the application of steam fire engines and patent hose. But this is only one of the many expedients which swindling incendiaries resort to for the purpose of effecting their duly devised cheat.

Then again, we may refer to some developments which an official investigation has made as going to show the bold, reckless villainy of this class of offenders. Take, for instance, the late incendiary fire in Harrison street; and in that case, what does the testimony disclose? This—that tallow candles were lighted and placed among loose cotton, so as to set it on fire when the candles had burned down a little. Now, there was systematic diabolism—villainous greed for unjustly acquired gain, surmounting—casting prostrate, rather—every sense of honesty, and ignoring the murderous contingencies which the lawless act involved. And this was done in a populous and business part of the city; and had not the fire been arrested timely, the destruction of property would have been immense.

The remedy for these occurrences, viewing them from a mere pecuniary stand-point, lies with the insurance companies; but then, the money interest connected with the matter is not at all the prime consideration with us. To be sure, an attempt to cheat is a gross offence; but where such an endeavor carries with it the contingency of the horrible destruction of human life, then let arson, attempted or effected, be treated as a felony, demanding capital punishment.

We regret that, in regard to the punishment of offenders of the class referred to, the law has been altered, and arson is no longer confronted by the gallows. We remember very distinctly that in 1851 the city of Utica, and, indeed, Oneida county, N. Y., generally, were the scene of nightly conflagrations. The incendiaries were ultimately arrested, and they proved to be young men more reckless than dishonest. The ringleader of them—a lad of nineteen or twenty—named Conklin, belonging to one of the most respectable and influential families of Utica, was tried on a charge of arson, convicted, and under the law as it then stood, he was executed, despite the pressure that was brought to bear unavailingly, upon the then State Executive, Hon. Horatio Seymour. That decisive example put a stop to the Utica and Oneida county incendiary operations; and we think it not at all unlikely that if the Constitutional Convention were to embody, in the organic law of the State, a proviso, that convicted wilful incendiaries should suffer to the ignominious death, the public sensibilities would not be often shocked by such spectacles of scorched, roasted remnants of humanity as were to be seen after the disastrous fire, last fall, at the corner of Second avenue and Thirty-first street.

A TIMELY WORD OF EXPOSTULATION.—We are indebted to Messrs. Lee & Shepard, of Boston, for a brochure, entitled "Serpents in the Doves' Nest," emanating from the pen of the Rev. John Todd, D. D., an honestly out-spoken clergyman of that city. It embodies, in the form of two letters, a sensibly-written and earnest exposition of the dire consequences sure to result from the practice of abortion, unfortunately so much prevailing in our midst. It is unnecessary that we should analyze Dr. Todd's statements, for the facts embodied in them are not new to us. It is sufficient to say that we heartily endorse them. Our views upon this painful subject are, of course, well known far and near, as for years past, through the columns of the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE, single-handed we have assailed this body and soul degrading vice, receiving little, if any, assistance in prosecuting the good work from the quarter whence we had the strongest right to expect energetic help and co-operation.

For the much greater part, the pulpit has been [illegible] and culpably silent in reference to this [illegible] upon a prime law in the [illegible] upon the canons of good [illegible] sensibilities of humanity. To the [illegible] of the Catholic Church, it has, by its decrees and teachings, ever held this foul [illegible] in the utmost abhorrence. There is certainly nothing in the principles of Protestantism [illegible] encourage or connive at the [illegible] unfortunately, ministers and congregations regard such a simple thing as [illegible] indelicate for mention in pulpit ministrations, and there are no private confessionals connected with their worship; and it is now clearly evident that many women need a strong restraining hand to keep them from the commission of the great crime of child-murder.

In the Roman Catholic Church women are held in check by means of the confessional, by stern denunciations of abortion, accompanied by the threat of a fearful excommunication. Without undertaking to discuss the rationale of the means thus used, it is sufficient for humanity's sake that their efficacy to ensure a desired end is markedly successful.

In former articles we have shown the terrible results of abortion, and the prominent causes leading to that species of child-murder. The impelling motives are to be found in ignorance of the guiltiness of the act—in the ease with which it is committed and concealed—the unwillingness to criminate oneself of a departure from virtue, with consequent loss of reputation—in the despotic sway of extravagance and fashion, and in the fear of the sufferings attendant upon maternity.

It is a crying shame to womanhood that physicians have to testify that they are appealed to almost constantly by married women to aid them to procure an abortion, and that, in proportion to the numbers who thus appeal, and whose circumstances are alike, married women predominate vastly over the unmarried! It is shocking to think that the women of our country, for the sake of ease or fashion, should stifle the natural impulses of the mother's heart, and ruthlessly quench the immortal life in the window of Providence entrusted to their charge. Truly, it is terrible that among married people there should be such a prevalence of a practice so directly at war with human society, antagonistic to the best interests of the country, to family order, and prejudicial to the health, the peace, the conscience and the moral well-being of the mother, as it is to the child created for immortality, but shut from the light of the earth by the very last hand that should be guilty of so foul an act.

We congratulate the Rev. Dr. Todd on the publication of the *brochure* above mentioned, for talking of a most painful matter in plain common sense terms, calling things by their right names, and for taking a defined, humane and manly stand in reference to this crying sin, independent of the trammels of all sentimentality and false delicacy, which latter influences, perhaps, have induced silence on but too many of his cloth. Though this help to the cause we have so long battled for comes late, nevertheless it is none the less welcome, and we hail the accession of the reverend doctor to the ranks of the crusaders against abortion with the heartiest satisfaction and most unfeigned sincerity, and earnestly hope that his honest example will find an imitator in every pulpit of the land.

CHOSES DRAMATIQUE.

It is pleasant to note that another great opera has been successfully produced at Paris, which will doubtless be brought out here in the coming season by Maretzek. We refer to Gounod's last work "Romeo and Juliet," which achieved almost instantaneous popularity. This composer writes for the people and the people understand and appreciate him; as to this fact, witness the success of his "Faust," the music of which is found on every piano and is ground on the street organs; it is an opera that can always, if well sung, be fallen back upon with success. Fastidious and exacting Paris has been fairly carried away on surges of enthusiasm, over the swaying and delicious music of "Romeo and Juliet." At the fall of the curtain Gounod's emotions are said to have [illegible]

"After his triumph, and while still listening to the storms of applause and incessant calls for the author which rose from the house, he was surrounded by his enthusiastic friends, his wife weeping tears of joy, and his little girl and boy clinging to him half in wonder. It was an evening to be long remembered. All Paris, elegant and artistic, was at the Theatre-Lyrique. Nilsson was present, Patti applauded enthusiastically from one of the boxes, and was heard to say: "I am going to learn the part of Juliet, and I shall do all I can to sing it like Madame Carvalho."

The sooner Max gets the score the better it will be for his coming series. The extract that we have given was written several weeks ago, since which time the opera has grown in favor.

The Arabs at the French Theatre, we find, will really bear to be seen a second time, though there is a very great sameness in their performances, notwithstanding that their programme has been materially altered. There are two brothers at this house who are very daring acrobats. They are not Arabs, but are still surprising and expert performers on the double flying bars, and in some of their acts cause nervous people to look away from them. We know of a good many practitioners at any number of [illegible] here in this city, whose feats are not as striking, but they are still, they are very often, and much more liable to tumble.

The Academy of Music is again given over to the "Japs," and little "All Right" is on the bills again, though still lame.

It only needs a circus at Wallack's, a dog performance at the New York, and some learned pigs at the Broadway, to give the town over to tumblers and horse-pieces, in view of the facts that the Bowery Theatre and Barnum's are devoted to the equine race, and many animals that are stuffed, even calves, can be seen at Banvard's Museum Theatre, Niblo's Garden, and, indeed, at all of them. Well there is perhaps some excuse for these departures from the usual high standard of our drama, in the patronage that is bestowed and in consideration of the season, which of late years has been given over to second, third, and, even, fourth-rate performances. The managers say, with justice, that if the people did not like the things that they presented, the people would not come to see them. This, however, does not prove that if the people had a higher and more intellectual feast placed before them they would not come to the feast. The more the newspapers talk about the purity of the stage, the more the managers and people do not appear to care the value of a cherry-stone about it. This the nude truth.

On Monday night [illegible] "British [illegible]" [illegible] of the Olympic [illegible] a re-hash of a [illegible] for some time in [illegible] True to the [illegible]. The latter has been [illegible], but what "British Neutrality" may [illegible], under judicious alterations, we do not feel competent to predict. Now it is sadly, and in a great many features, deficient in those qualities that go to make a satisfactory performance. Here is a taste of the plot. Reuben Goodie (Mr. Charles [illegible] Thorne, Jr.) is a handsome, who has served under Admiral Farragut in the late war, and is one of those impossible sailors never seen off the stage; certainly never on board ship. He loves Rose, (Miss Kate Newton) and [illegible] his marriage [illegible] in a tavern [illegible] opposite to it. The tavern is [illegible] a few miles from Portland [illegible] the balcony of the tavern [illegible]. There is some [illegible] and a [illegible] (very [illegible]) and [illegible] in drunk by [illegible] to get an [illegible] (under [illegible]) into [illegible] the [illegible] (Mr. [illegible]) and [illegible] (Mr. [illegible]) [illegible] *Nancy* fights it [illegible] man (Mr. Ward,) [illegible] and impossible Irish [illegible] who brought up on deck. She [illegible] him not to [illegible]; he don't. Threatens to [illegible] the wife and give her some of the "cat!" He promises, anchor weighed (its weight is not stated), ship under [illegible] and canvas, is put ashore, by Reuben, on the rocks, goes to pieces; not singular for it is made of canvas and half-inch boards. In the next act, conspirators and innocents, Reuben and wife included, all on a series of rocks, tide rising, American ship descried in distance; conspirators think she is about coming to their assistance; they think it better to kill innocents, Reuben and wife, included, for fear they may inform on them, conspirators sharpen knives. Ship tacks and is standing away, in a stiff breeze. "Ah! ha!! villians, you are foiled!" Reuben is to swim after her, is permitted so to do, on condition that he shall not inform on them, he promises, jumps overboard, swims after ship *standing off with a stiff breeze!* catches her!! Returns in boat—the [illegible] all hands and the cook! In the next [illegible] comes a trial of *Reuben*; condemned to death!! Nancy and Irishmen have much to do in saving them, and the conspirators are foiled!!! "Ha! ha!" and then certain drops amid blue fire, and "ah! villains, the eye of an avenging God is on you!"

The above synopsis shows that the play is full of stirring incidents and situations, and we may here remark that the language is, in some places, good, but very much on stilts, and crowded with highflown phrases. The scenery is passable, except the ironclad scene, which is bad in all respects. The music is good, but badly done by the orchestra, and chorus. These things can all be easily remedied and the drama made much more acceptable. Messrs. Thorne, Marlowe and Ward do the best that can be done with their respective parts; and Mrs. Williams has but little of true conception of the "Yankee Girl," and possesses less execution. Judicious alterations in language, scenery and action may make the drama run for a short time, but not as long as it would keep the boards of the Bowery. In leaving this drama, we may state that the improvements referred to might make it good of its class, but the class has gone out of date, and is decidedly bad. When Dibdin and T. P. Cooke left the stage, this style of drama wilted, and it has not, since then, been susceptibly freshened up.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.]

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, July 2, 1867.

NOW YOU SEE IT, NOW YOU DON'T.

Some six months or more ago I referred to the binding over of Charles E. Johnson, of Germantown, on the charge of forging a deed for the house in which he resided and did business. It was expected that the accused would be put to trial within a reasonable time; but those who were of that way of thinking made a slight miscalculation. Johnson is not yet tried, and what is more, there is no immediate prospect of it, taking what has recently transpired as a criterion. Some two weeks ago, after a good deal of skirmishing by the counsel for and against, it did seem as if the end was about to be reached. A day had been fixed for the trial, the counsel were in court, the defendant was there, and the case was called up. Counsel for the defence declared he would not go on. A very important witness was absent. His client was called forward, and swore to it. Then arose the question—Who is the witness, and how soon can he be brought into court? Somebody had told him that the individual had gone to Albany, but he did not know the fact; indeed, he did not know anything about it.

"Well, Mr. Johnson, let us know how soon you can get this individual whom you heard was in Albany, into Court?"

"Well, don't exactly know."

His counsel, John M. Goforth, suggests that a week or ten days will, perhaps, be sufficient. "Say a week," says the Judge. "Gentlemen, I'll give you a week, no more. Let it be understood that the case is to be tried on Wednesday next *whether the witness is in Court or not*." Good for the Judge. This is the way I like to hear a Judge talk, especially when dealing with a man who don't mean to be tried, if he can avoid it. Let it be understood that the witness said to be absent had never been alluded to before on the many occasions when the case was referred to. But the case went over for a week, with the express understanding that it should be tried on the following Wednesday. Well, it was tried, of course, you say. Of course, it wasn't. When the Wednesday came, John M. Goforth was said to be engaged in another Court. He was sent for and came in.

"Well, Mr. Goforth, how about the Johnson case?"

"Can't try it to-day. Witness hasn't been found and besides I am engaged in another Court."

Counsel for the prosecution insists that the case must go on, and reminds the Judge of what he said [illegible] the Judge. He had declared that the case should be tried, witness in Court or not, but he was powerless, and could not carry out what he had declared before. The counsel for the prosecution insisted upon a plea to the bill of indictment, but the counsel on the other side would not permit his client to enter a plea, and demurred to the bill.

"Well," quoth the counsel on the other side, "I am ready to argue the demurrer, now."

"But I am not," said the counsel for the defence. "I must have time;" and the Judge had to give him time. The new term of the Court commenced on Monday, and when the Johnson case is reached, I'll let the readers of the *Gazette* know. What a beautiful science the law is, to be sure. How it enables a man to thwart Justice, and laugh at its uplifted sword. The whole thing is a cheat—a swindle. It means something, or it means nothing, just as the fellow who is under accusation is poor and friendless, or otherwise.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE SECRET SERVICE.

In my letter of a few weeks ago, I alluded to a difficulty between officers of the Secret Service, which, as I thought, was calculated to very much lessen the usefulness of the branch of the department operating in this city. Since then the whole force has been removed, as I have been informed, including the men who had been previously conspicuous as "koniackers." In justice to one of the officers removed, I proceed to lay a few facts before your readers which are susceptible of proof. Upon the organization of the Secret Service Department, it was deemed necessary by the chief to appoint agents for Philadelphia, which was known to be the headquarters of a gang whose operations extended far and wide. The more especially was this necessary, for the reason that through the inefficiency or corruption of officials here, or it may be of both, the "koniackers" seemed to have their own way, and the public outcry could not be stifled. The gentlemen appointed for this District were Captain Stephen Franklin and Mr. Charles Wood, and they had full power to act in the premises.

They at once commenced operations, and the records of the Court may be consulted if any one has the curiosity to look at them. It will be seen by a reference to them that Captain Franklin, with the aid of his assistants—Wright, Hutchinson and Kay—has done such services as not only should entitle him to the confidence of the head of the Secret Service Department, but to the thanks of the citizens of Philadelphia, if not of Pennsylvania.

Minnie Price, third term, convicted February, 1866, eight years.

George, alias Doctor Manson, first term, convicted February, 1866, four years.

Phenias Dysart, alias Delaware, second term, convicted February, 1866, three years.

Aaron Bowers, alias Old Erie, second term, convicted February, 1866, three years.

Frank McKay, third term, convicted August, 1866, [illegible] years.

[illegible] Abrams, third term, convicted August, 1866, seven years.

Samuel Stewart, Sr., first term, convicted August, 1866, seven years.

William Stewart (son of Samuel,) first term, recommended to mercy, six months.

John Ryan, third term, five years.

William Robinson, third term, four years.

Charles Myers, third term, four years.

William Cougar, second term, five years, $1,000 fine.

[illegible]

Lynch, who [illegible]

[illegible] not satisfied to find out the guilty agent. I remember that when [illegible] was arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in the murder of the porter at [illegible] depot, [illegible] discharged, all attempts to discover the murderers ceased, and the actors in the deed of blood are yet at large. These horrible crimes should never be lost sight of, and no chief of police who has a proper conception of the responsibilities of his office will suffer them to be forgotten.

ANOTHER A. L. IN TROUBLE.

It is only a few weeks since I informed the readers of the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE of the fact that Robt. Alsop, Attorney at Law, cheat and swindler, had fled beyond the jurisdiction of the court to escape sentence, as another Attorney at Law had done before him. Alsop is still at large, nor do I believe any effort has been made to bring him to justice. Another of the fraternity is now in trouble, one Samuel M. Davis or Davies, for it is not certain, which of the names is the proper one. He was, formerly, a member of the Franklin Engine Company, but has not been so for a year or so. The Franklin lost a member by the falling of the wall at the Academy Theatre, and Davis, in company with one [illegible] Conway, of the Franklin, has been collecting money upon the representation that it was for the family of the unfortunate member. Ten dollars is known to have been collected, and that was obtained from an Insurance Company. Davis denies that he received any of the money, though he admits that Conway offered to give him ten per cent of what he collected. The strangest part of the whole business is that Conway has not yet been arrested. Though he is a member of the Company, it does not appear that he was authorized to collect monies, and so far as is known, has not paid any over.

WHERE IS COL. CROSS?

"Oh where, and oh where, is the gallant Col. gone?"

The people of Philadelphia would like to be enlightened as to the whereabouts of Col. James Buchanan Cross, the forger. He is wanted very badly here, but it seems that he is not to be brought on if the signs of the times mean anything. Notwithstanding the fact that a requisition was sent on to Chicago to detain him in case he could not be convicted there, he was released on bail, a most unheard of proceeding, and I suppose will not be heard of any more in these parts. Cross evidently was flush of money and was able to buy privileges which could only be acquired, I imagine, by the use of greenbacks. There cannot be a doubt but that he had been concerned in numerous forgeries upon Banks in Philadelphia and elsewhere, and had stuffed his pockets with the proceeds. What better evidence is wanted of the fact that there is something rotten in Chicago, than the fact that he was turned loose, on bail, when a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania was in hand to detain him. Cross, it is said, was treated in Chicago, not like a felon, but like a gentleman and a scholar. He was kept in a well-furnished apartment, had his morning wrapper, his smoking cap and his velvet slippers, and was fed on the best the markets of Chicago afford. I have no doubt the official who had him in charge, felt great regret at being compelled to confine so clever a fellow at all. Cannot the Chicago correspondent of the *Gazette*, let the Philadelphia public know something about the Colonel and his doings. We are, indeed, very anxious to know of him, and not only of him, but of that other rogue, R. M. Lee, of whom, it is said, efforts are being made to effect his release.

HOTEL THIEVES.

Two hotel thieves who registered themselves as Will Pierce and Will Willis, at McGoey's hotel, in Walnut street, undertook to rob the place at an early hour in the morning. Pierce, who is known as the "Old Man" ascended to the third floor, and from a back room window, crawled into the window of a lodger's room. Here, he stumbled over a chair and aroused the sleeper. At this juncture the "Old Man" attempted to get back into the bath room, but in doing so, was caught by the heel and held in a rather awkward situation. It was in the power of the man who had him thus, to have compelled the scoundrel to let go his hold and drop to the ground, thirty feet below; but he was a man of humanity, and did not want to take the life of even a thing. The fellow was permitted to crawl into the bath-room, and was afterwards discovered in a room that had been unoccupied. His "pal," when hunted up, was found to be in bed, and feigned to be asleep. Both were arrested and taken to the Union street station-house, where, before Police-Magistrate Morrow (newly elected,) a hearing was had. After the testimony had been submitted, the magistrate held the defendants for a further hearing. Why? That's the question. It was not pretended that there could be additional testimony obtained. At the further hearing, however, there were fellows about who can always be summoned to favor thieves, bail-goers and the like. Will it be believed, that in a city like Philadelphia there are men who can be hired to aid in getting professional thieves out of the clutches of the law? Such, indeed, there are, and they make a business of it. The Alderman held the accused in $600 bail, and bail was promptly entered. This proceeding did not satisfy Capt. McGoey, and so he had a process issued by Alderman White for the re-arrest of the parties. [illegible] however, could be found, and he, the Old Man, was nabbed [illegible] at Carpenter's old crib, now kept by [illegible], and is, as before, a resort for notorious thieves. Upon a hearing, Alderman White held the Old Man in $3,000 bail for trial. Between [illegible] it is to be hoped that the District Attorney's attention to the case, as I think it has something his prompt consideration. No doubt but he will do it. I am induced to ask it for the reason that I believe an effort will be made to get the Old Man and his "pal" off. VIDOCQ.

THE MYSTERIES OF LAWLESS GALLANTRY.

DISGUSTING REVELATIONS.

Arrest of a Dangerous Counterfeiter with his Tools.

SINGULAR HISTORY OF THOSE MISSING TREASURY BONDS.

A COLORED THIEF BROUGHT TO GRIEF.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 29th, 1867.

Some doubts having been expressed as to the reliability of certain statements in my letter of the 21st, and by those who ought to know better, I will cheerfully ask those unbelievers to come with me any pleasant day. We will walk down to General Grant's headquarters, seat ourselves in the shade of those large trees. Here we are. Now keep your eyes on the cars which stop here every few minutes. Ah! here is a young miss who appears as if just from school. You do not certainly suspect that young thing? Indeed I do. See how carefully she adjusts that pretty veil before leaving her seat, but there she goes, how lightly she is tripping along; you presume she is going down to get the fresh air from the river, yes, or wander perhaps on the banks of the "murmuring canal." How often she applies that delicate handkerchief to her pretty face! Notice the movement of her hand as she removes it. Others besides ourselves are watching that motion. Ha! how suddenly she darted around that corner, first giving a quick frightened glance backward. Come back now—no use of going any farther on this street; you will not see her again unless you have the patience to wait an hour or two. Now come up F to Eighteenth street. There goes a young blood you may often see at the Saturday evening music, at the theatre, or about Willard's, talking with a crowd of other young gents of the same style. Curious, is it not? How much similarity there is in their appearance. How attentively he is eyeing that house. You notice it stands on the corner where the young miss disappeared. There! did you see that blind close? so did he, and see how rapidly he is walking. He crosses the vacant lot, goes directly up to that heavy gate in the wall; one pull and he is gone. Now he disappears, leaving us to draw our own inference. This is no fancy sketch, but may be seen nearly every day. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a pair of boots. He took the "nisses" out of the [illegible]

workhouse, Sarah Stevens and Kate Dorsey, which cost him a V. His "kid" Johnny Curvin was pinched in "Louse Alley," having some money which he claims his mother gave him, but which was given him by Blueskin. Sarah Stevens was arrested as Blueskin's paramour; the trio were locked up. While in his cell Blueskin amused himself and the "company" by singing in a voice that would have done credit to a crow convention:

"Detective Kelley's 'fly,'
Detective Bigley's sly,
But such cops can't settle I, I, I;
Such cops can't settle I."

The denizens of "Louse Alley" are a hard set. White and black cohabit together, and it reminds one very strongly of the Five Points in its palmiest days. Yours, etc., RAFFLE.

"DODGER'S" EXPOSITIONS.

[illegible], REVOLVERS, AND THE ELECTIONS—TOM DAVIS AND REDDY, THEIR RIVER FIGHT—CHARLEY GRAY—PANEL THIEVES IN QUOD—JOHNNY KNAPP—LARRY CASEY—IRISH MIKE—A HINT TO A "FLY COPPER"—LOUIS PIKE—CALE GUNNION—DUTCH HEINDRICK.

A NICE FAMILY QUARREL.—As the elections seem to be coming on, the noted thieves of New York, or rather those that have set themselves up as their leaders, have commenced organizing certain gangs known as "repeaters;" and owing to the deadly warfare which now exists between Tom Davis and Reddy the blacksmith, over the late "crack" at the bonded warehouse, probably the "repeating" will be even; for the Republicans will buy up Reddy's mob, and the Democrats Tom Davis's.

It appears that Tom and Reddy had a "mill" over the "fence" price to be given for the "swag," and as they tried to beat each other, the result was they both got beat. They are both "squealing" on each other, and if they don't leave off, the public will be the gainers.

It is noised about that a certain English "mouth-piece," who is rather bull-headed in appearance, and whose office is close to the Tombs, about six months ago "fenced" some velvet of the bold Tom Davis. How is this, Mr. Englishman?

A "SCRATCHER" TURNED UP.—Charley Gray, the "scratcher," who has done the penmanship in all the big forgeries since Spence Pettis's gang was broken up, was "turned up" last week, at Jefferson market. This was "square," as he could not be "copped" to, but we think he knows a certain "jug" in Broadway, the cashier of which will have no difficulty in "rapping" to him, and this case can't be "squared." Look out, Charley, the prophecy is that you will be "dead to rights," and in "Grand Dreary," before two "moons" are over.

Jim Divine, the panel thief, is now in the Tombs, remanded on a charge of kicking in the side of the head of his "moll." Charley Benedict and "Duck-footed Annie," Belle Knapp and Johnny Knapp and the "moll" have had it their own way for some time past, at the corner of Broadway and Broome street, and many is the old "bloke" they have "lumbered in" and "hung up," in defiance of Captain Garland and his detailed "fly cops."

Johnny Knapp says that Garland is only a chunk of wood, and dare not interfere with him. How is that, Cap? Certainly recent business looks that way.

Larry Casey, the celebrated "stage knuck," got out of Sing Sing, yesterday, through the assistance of a "right screw," and two "centuries." He went on to Philadelphia, and will, doubtless, be found following Barney Aaron on his sparring tour, but he will, of course, give New York a wide berth.

A HINT TO THE COMPOSITORS.—It was Irish Mike, or, as some call him, Brocky-faced Mike, and Billy Tracy, who got the $1000 "trick" from Old Fellows (I trust the compositor will not put it "Odd Fellows"), although the "fly cops" at headquarters "pinched" Billy Darrigan for a "stall," well knowing that Billy Darrigan was not within a hundred miles of Old Fellows when the "trick" came off; but rumor says that Irish Mike "squared" three "fly cops" at Sturge's on Broadway, but I would say that if Irish Mike was "pinched" that both Old Fellows and Sheriff Vultee would "rap" to him in a moment.

"Fly Cop" Scott, who was transferred, it is said from the Third precinct for "squaring" a Dutch "moll," and showing lack of energy in procuring the appearance in the General Sessions against a noted "dip," as report goes, had better not continue to "work" with the three "sheeny hoisters" that he was seen with on Tuesday last. He is "tumbled to," or will soon be again before the Police Commissioners.

Louis Pike, the dashing, "tight-legged pantalooned," "pig-eared" and "apeish" Louis Pike, came to grief on Saturday night. He tried to "dip" [illegible] "moll," and failing to do it, turned round and [illegible] her with his usual profane and rowdy language. [illegible] Independent "cop," of the Fourteenth Ward, who deserves credit for the arrest, "snatched" the dandified ape, and locked him up, and Louis was brought into court and sent to the Island in default of bail to keep the peace, for three "moons." Consequently the frequenters of Coney Island will not be [illegible] by him at "three card monte" for three months, unless released on a [illegible].

Cale Gunnion, the noted burglar, who [illegible] all the "cribs" in Sixteenth street, and who attempted to "croak" the "copper" who "pinched" him, says he is going to get off with the Penitentiary, and that he has got it "fixed" so that he shan't go up to Sing Sing. The District Attorney says he shall. We shall see who is right.

Dutch Heinrich is "squealing" already as to how much he was "beat" out of by the various persons he had dealing with on his last "turn up," and I will give some spicy developments in my next which will beat even Charley Loews $20,000 and the gas company. DODGER.

The Results of Illicit Love.

QUEER DOINGS IN A PROMINENT ST. LOUIS HOTEL—THE CLERK CHARGED WITH SEDUCTION AND CHILD THEFT.

We clip the subjoined from a St. Louis (Mo.,) paper of June 21st:

A few days since there appeared in the city journals a paragraph stating that a pretty little child, nicely arranged in a basket, had been laid on the door-step of Mr. J. H. Banker's house, No. 1,208 Gay street, and that a man was seen to place the basket there and then beat a hasty retreat. Attached to the basket was a card, with the name of a very respectable young lady on it, which fact was afterwards explained by her stating that it was stolen from her while she was out shopping, and she had purchased it at the store of Warne, Cheever & Co., for the purpose of using it at a basket pic-nic. The child was sent to St. Ann's Hospital, corner of Biddle and Tenth streets, and there left in care of the kindly-disposed Sisters of Mercy.

Nothing further was heard of the matter until yesterday, when a woman named Mary Dolan, called at the Third District Station, and detailed to Captain Lee the fact that some days since she had lost a child. She thought, perhaps, the little foundling mentioned in the papers might be her own, and calling at the hospital, immediately recognized and took charge of the lost offspring. Her story, as told by Captain Lee, is a sad one, and is the oft-repeated history of city life—betrayed love, seduction and desertion, if not the more heinous crime of child stealing.

Her statement is that she was formerly employed in the —— hotel of this city, where, after repeated protestations of love and promises of marriage, she departed from the path of virtue, and lost what true woman should love and cherish—honor and character. She soon found that she was to become a mother, and to remain longer in the house was but to publish publicly her guilt. Her seducer went with her to St. Ann's Hospital, and, as the sisters say, "watched her very closely," evidently anxious to obtain possession of the offspring. After her recovery from illness, he took her to a house on Seventh street, where she has since lived at his expense.

Unfortunately for the clerk, the child was strong and healthy, and not the slightest indication could be detected of any decay or death. Naturally enough the affection [illegible] grew the stronger became the attachment of the mother, and, despite its illegitimacy, she loved it fondly. The father was sorely troubled, [illegible] and endeavored on many occasions to [illegible] her from her little one, which, she refusing utterly to part with it, [illegible] placed in some good and respectable [illegible] allow her to visit it. To meet this [illegible] Mary says a lady called on her a few days since and stated that she was in search of a child for adoption, and having heard that Mary had one to dispose of, was willing to undertake the care and education of the little innocent waif. Mary refused to part with the child at this time, and the next day the well-dressed lady called again, in a handsome carriage, [illegible] herself as Mrs. Dr. Pollard, of [illegible] She appeared kindly disposed towards [illegible] readily to its mother visiting it, and even went so far as to promise to [illegible] take her to see the child in her [illegible] the next day. The sorely afflicted mother was duped into the belief that her child would secure a good home, where, ignorant of its disgraceful birth, it might be brought up in good society and make a useful member of the community, and giving her consent to the proposition, the woman departed with the child.

The following day Mary started out to see her child, but no such person as Mrs. Dr. Pollard could she find, and, almost distracted, she returned to her desolate room. The article in the morning papers attracted her attention, and the sequel is that she found the child, and regained possession of it.

The above is substantially the statement of the mother, and when she brings suit to compel the [illegible] to marry her, as she alleges she will, it will be proper to give the name of the "naughty, naughty [illegible]" who is accused of the double crime of seduction and child-stealing.

Lynch Law in Maryland.

A YOUNG MAN TAKEN FROM HIS FATHER'S HOUSE AND HUNG BY A MOB.

[illegible] (Denton, Md.) of the 27th [illegible] Pippin, who was tried and acquitted [illegible] county Circuit Court as an accessory to the murder of J. Edwin Roberts, in Church Hill, last fall, was forcibly taken from his father's house, on Tuesday night last, and hung. The following [illegible] from the Centreville *Citizen*, and furnished [illegible] that paper by a member of the jury of inquest, held the morning after the murder: "The party went to the house about 10 o'clock, and demanded admittance. Pippin's father, suspicioning [illegible] intended, concealed him under the floor, [illegible] The party, however, being [illegible] the son was in the house, set fire to it [illegible] on the inside, but before much damage was done, [illegible] discovered his hiding place, and dragged him out

took him about one mile from the house, and a short distance into a wood, near the main road, and there hung him to the limb of a small oak tree, after which the party went away and left him hanging. He was discovered yesterday morning, but the body was allowed to hang until a jury of inquest was summoned, which was between 9 and 10 o'clock. The above are the facts, we understand, as elicited at the inquest, and given by Pippin's father.

We also understood that other parties have been notified that they will share the same fate unless they leave the country immediately.

CINCINNATI.

MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES.

Divorces and Charges of Adultery.

OCCASIONAL "FELICITIES" WHEN ABSENT FROM HOME.

CINCINNATI, June 25th, 1867.

Divorces have been the sensation of the week, in this extremely moral section of Hoosier's heritage. Nearly a dozen have been brought before the courts in the last ninety days, and next week other hen-pecked husbands and maltreated wives will appeal to the law to relieve them from the "cobwebs of matrimony" which, for a while, fell so lightly upon them, but which, like match, became fetters which galled their every limb, and well nigh drove them mad.

THE FIRST AND CHIEF CASE.

The first case, and the only one in which the public felt any great interest, was that in which Mary O. Hays sued for a separation from her liege lord, Calvin Hays. Calvin was well known in the community; a few years since he was the chief man of a heavy wholesale house, and one of the most "elegant gentlemen who graced Cincinnati society. He was a perfect "love of a man"—one who was always welcome in the drawing room, and many a virtuous lass allowed him, married man that he was, to imprint a kiss upon her cheek, "just for sport," and perhaps occasionally rather regretted that Hays had been placed, by the law, beyond her loving smiles. I do not say that they usually wished Mrs. Hays dead; nor do I know that they would have gladly seen Brigham Young Patriarch of the Saints of Ohio, and the institution of polygamy legalized; that would be too much perhaps; I cannot fathom their thoughts; I only record their acts.

The Madam was a charming lady—virtuous in every sense of the word; but who can insure the affections of the charms of a female only, when a man is beset on every side by smiles and caresses? All men are not Josephs.

The parties were married in August, 1858, and for a few months lived happily together—until her suspecting the other of incontinency; and in about a year a child was born to bless their love and their Union. But while yet the mother lay upon her bed of confinement, the father proved false. The little child, which should have been to him a new tie to bind him to the family altar, only tended to estrange him; and in December of 1858, he was caught in open acts of adultery, not only with "private," but with "common" females. But for months Mrs. H. remained in blissful ignorance of the waywardness of her spouse. A year elapsed, and though her suspicions were occasionally aroused, she had no positive ground to accuse him of infidelity. He staid out late at nights; parties informed her that he habitually visited gambling houses, and she often saw him drunk; but still she could not believe him to be false as to violate the sacred vow he took at the altar, when throwing her hand, in which he promised to keep himself "unto her as her only," during life. But the time came when she could be deceived, and could deceive herself no longer. He was caught in the very base act of adultery, on more than one occasion, and the parties who made the discovery either reported to her or to her friends, and finally, the quarrels which arose regarding his conduct, culminated in a separation and in a suit for a divorce. The special charges of adultery were that he had had illicit intercourse with Emma Miller and Bell Wilson, at Madame Homan's in Race street; also with Della Wade and Lizzie Bonner at a house on Lodge street; also with a dozen others, whose names it is not necessary to mention. Of course the defendant denied these charges; according to his answer, Joseph was nowhere. Had Pharaoh's wife come to him, he would not only have run off, but would have given her a sound moral lecture in the bargain. But unfortunately the *face* were against him: there were too many parties ready to swear that his conduct was not of the kind which it should have been. The first facts proves the married life and the good character of Mrs. Hays; but this was a legal form merely, as no one ever disputed either. After this had been done, Mr. Sayler, attorney for the plaintiff, said:

"I have some depositions to offer."

"From whom?" inquired Mr. Johnson, counsel for the defendant.

"From Sallie Starr, Mrs. Conover, and others," responded Mr. Sayler.

"I object!" exclaimed Johnson.

"Why?" asked Mr. Sayler.

"Because," was the reply, "they asked that the depositions be taken between 12 and 2 o'clock in the day; I could not go to a house of ill-fame at such an hour; it would ruin me forever."

"How would from 10 to 2 o'clock at night have suited you?" asked Mr Sayler.

This was a poser, and the depositions were read and accepted as evidence.

After this Mrs Bell Wilson was called. She appeared very reluctant to testify, and said she had never slept with him but twice, and then—he didn't hurt her. What was meant by not "hurting" her, was for the Court to determine.

The next witness called was Madame Homans herself, the keeper of the house. The examination was about as follows:

Q. Have you known Mr. Hays?
A. Yes.
Q. How long?
A. Since 1864.
Q. Has he been at your house of late?
A. Yes.
Q. What was I is business?
A. He generally slept with one of my lady "boarders."
Q. What was his object?
A. I suppose the same that men generally have when they sleep with women.
Q. Do you know any special fact by which you can refresher dates?
A. Yes.
Q. What is it?
A. I remember a quarrel of his with Bertie Conover, when he refused to pay her for her night's lodging: I tried to hold Bertie responsible, and she got mad and left me. I kept a book of my "boarders," and know the dates by that.

Miss Emma Miller was first sworn, and said she had been a "fancy" for Hays for five years. She had slept with him often, and would do so again if she had a chance.

Another witness, a "boarder" at the same house, named Sallie Conover, swore she entered the room where Hays and Emma Miller were, and found them amusing themselves by chasing one another across the room—both in a state of perfect nudity.

Mr. C. Gazley swore that he had visited several houses of prostitution with Hays, but always with "the best intentions;" once or twice he (G.) had remained all night in the house, just "to accommodate" Hays, but he (G.) always slept alone; he was a virtuous man, he said.

Late last fall, Mrs. Hays was taken with the cholera, but her husband was not at home. Several of the neighbors were dispatched after him, and finally he was found at a faro table, where he had just lost $10,000.

The next question was as to whether his wife had ever had any intercourse with her husband, after he had been discovered to be an adulterer; but it was shown that she had discarded him the moment his infidelity had become known, and there the matter rested for the day. On the following morning the case was continued, when Miss Bertie Conover was called, and she had a sad story to tell about it.

Q. Well, tell us all about it.
A. I wouldn't like to do that.
Q. I mean had he carnal, illegitimate intercourse with you?
A. I always regarded everything as legitimate, *q'he said.*
Q. Did he always pay?
A. No.

Well, I let the Court [illegible] about his shinnanigans.

Well, I [illegible] one night, and I threw a shoe at him; it struck him on the back of the shoulders, and he leaved like a cat; I thought he was dead.

Then he slept with you and refused to pay for his lodging?

A. Yes, and on the following day I left Madame Hormans. That is how I knew his case.

The remaining questions related to the custody of the children, and in the case was finally left for decision till next week, when, of course, a divorce will be granted. Hays is a gambler, a villain, and a scoundrel; his wife is a virtuous and honorable lady, and moves in the most respectable society.

OTHER DIVORCES.

Martha Crowly sued her husband Albert for a divorce, on the ground of "gross neglect of duty and impotency." After the hearing of the testimony, it was rendered satisfactory to the Court that a man who procured a marriage, without performing "family duties" for months, had neglected his responsibilities, and the divorce was granted.

Eliza Fritz complained that her husband had left her for over three years, and that she couldn't "schleep mit out a man no longer." Divorce granted.

Charles Jones, a Welshman, appeared, and said his Anna had disappeared, and had not been heard from for three years; he wanted to marry again. The Ohio Court granted him a divorce, and the privilege of selecting another spouse. The "other one" was on hand, and the two walked down stairs, and were married in an hour afterwards.

NEWSPAPER WOMAN IN TROUBLE.

Another divorce came up, in which Mrs. Gryden, formerly Mrs. Greeley Curtis, formerly Miss Brown, was a plaintiff. Mr. Brown, her father, was one of the oldest printers in the city, and was connected with the *Gazette* in the early part of this century. In 1814 he went to New Orleans, when General Jackson was preparing to defend that place, and, like all others, he was impressed into the service. Mr. Brown, whose patriotism exceeded his courage, went to the General, and asked to be excused. He was a patriot, it was true; he thought that every one should be called on to defend his country; but he (Brown) was very deaf.

"General," said he, "I am so deaf, that if you were to order me to retreat, I might make a mistake, and charge bayonets."

The general's sympathies were aroused, and he said, in a very low tone, "Mr. Brown, you are excused."

"Thank you, sir," said Brown.

The general raised his eyes, and remarked in no very mild tones: "If you could hear that, Mr. Brown, by the Eternal, you could have any command I'd give; and don't be afraid I'll tell you to retreat. Orderly, take that man to the front."

But to return to his daughter. She married Greely Curtis, who established the *Commercial*, and on his death her interest is purchased by the late lamented Mr. Potter, and she retired on a moderate fortune, and married again; her second husband was Mr. Gryden. I am not familiar with her story for the last few years, and as I did not hear the trial, I give the following as the official report:

The witnesses for the plaintiff told of various little acts of neglect on the part of the husband, such as refusing to go in the rain for the milk, refusing to bring home the cow-feed, refusing to chop the wood, and to do such other little chores as a good husband ought to do for a delicate wife. It was also stated that when he had money he refused to apply it to the support of his family. Nothing immoral or abusive is charged to the defendant's account.

Mr. Brown, a brother of the plaintiff, was asked, on cross-examination, how the defendant and plaintiff compared as to extravagance. The witness said the defendant could not exactly be called extravagant, but he was a poor manager.

Judge Whitman asked if he had ever spent much money in fencing lawyers. Witness thought he had.

Judge Whitman said he would submit to the court whether extravagance in feeing lawyers was not a just ground for divorce.

The case is still in progress, and the divorce will, doubtless, be granted. VIATOR.

ST. LOUIS.

A NOTORIOUS PRIZE FIGHTER FATALLY STABBED.

HOW IT WAS EFFECTED.

BUFFERS ON THE LEVEE.

A NEW POLICE REGULATION.

St. Louis Annexed to Holland.

ST. LOUIS, June 29, 1867.

Jack Looney, whose name figured in my letter two weeks ago, as the proprietor of a notorious dance-house on Green street, has probably given the last ball that will ever take place under his immediate supervision. An affair occurred on the morning of the 27th, resulting in injuries to the party aforesaid, his recovery from which can be little less than miraculous. The particulars are as follows:

Looney has a brother in town who has a reputation by no means enviable among the lowest buffers. He came here a few weeks ago from New York, and seems to have planned himself to Jack, on account of the latter's means, as he does nothing and has not even the ability requisite for a resource man. On the 25th, a difficulty occurred between this Looney and a party of men, among whom was Mark Rockwell, an ex-policeman of New Orleans, but now a notorious and worthless character. On the morning of the 27th, Looney left his dance-house on Green street to go home, corner of Fifteenth and Morgan streets. In passing the "shebang" of Maggie Cooper, the headquarters of the film of indecent society, he was met by a man named Mike Scully, who invited him in to take a drink. The pair went in and while standing at the bar, Rockwell entered from the rear of the building. Scully remarked, tantalizingly,

"Looney, there's the man that whipped your brother."

"Well," said the old fighter, "what have I to do with that? My brother must fight his own battles."

"Yes, and he says he can lick you too," continued Scully.

Here Looney began to see the point, and he observed,

"The man who puts up his hands against me must never do it in fun."

Whereupon Rockwell approached him in a menacing manner, when Looney said:

"Gentlemen, I see this is a put-up job on me; make the best of it."

With that he struck Rockwell on the "sang" and sent him reeling to the wall. Scully grabbed his champion and shoved him on Looney again, when he (Rockwell) drew a small dirk-dagger, or stiletto, and plunged the blade into the breast of his antagonist. The first stroke inflicted a deep and dangerous wound in Looney's breast, in the immediate vicinity of the heart. The second blow the wounded man endeavored to ward off with his arm, when, catching the weapon on his wrist, and by an unfortunate turn, he had every vein, artery and tendon of the right arm severed, leaving his hand barely suspended by the cartilages. Another wound is inflicted in the abdomen, seems to have been done with a different kind of knife, from which it is inferred that Scully also stabbed him.

An instant after the affray, a young man, or rather a mere boy, was seen running out at the door of the saloon.

"Where are you going?" asked some one whom he cannot identify.

"Going for a doctor," replied the youth.

"Take that, then—you," and he turned a somersault, from which he recovered with a pair of black eyes.

These are the true particulars as nearly as they can be obtained from witnesses of the affair.

But little hope is expressed by Looney's physicians of his recovery. The excessive hot weather is the most formidable of the wound in the thorax, and fears are entertained that mortification will ensue. If he recovers it will be more on account of the use of his right arm.

Rockwell is in custody, and he claims to have acted in self-defense. He is well known to be a desperate character, and he is generally believed to be the author of the following:

"Mr. Rockwell, you are a man of nerve, and I know you to be a man of honor. I am a man of nerve, and I know myself to be a man of honor. I am a man of nerve, and I know myself to be a man of honor. I am a man of nerve, and I know myself

took him about one mile from the house, and a short distance into a wood near the main road, and there hung him to the limb of a small oak tree, after which the party went away and left him hanging. He was discovered yesterday morning, but the body was allowed to hang until a jury of inquest was summoned, which was between 9 and 10 o'clock. The above are the facts, we understand, as elicited at the inquest, and given by Pippin's father.

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A. I wouldn't like to do that.
Q. I mean had he carnal, illegitimate intercourse with you?
A. I always regarded everything as legitimate, *if he paid*.
Q. Did he always pay?
A. No.
Q. Tell the Court about his delinquencies.
A. Well, h[illegible] one night, and I threw a stool at him [illegible] hit him on the back of the shoulders, and he howled like a [illegible].
Q. Then he slept with you and refused to pay for his lodging?
A. Yes, and on the following day I left Madame Hermans. That is how I know the date.

The remaining questions related to the custody of the children, and the case was finally laid over for decision till next week, when, of course, a divorce will be granted. Hays is a gambler, a villain, and a scoundrel; his wife is a virtuous and honorable lady, and moves in the most respectable society.

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St. Louis Annexed to Holland.

ST. LOUIS, June 29, 1867.

Jack Looney, whose name figured in my letter two weeks ago, as the proprietor of a notorious dance-house on Green street, has probably given the last ball that will ever take place under his immediate supervision. An affair occurred on the morning of the 27th, resulting in injuries to the party aforesaid, his recovery from which can be little less than miraculous. The particulars are as follows:

Looney has a brother in town who has a reputation by no means enviable among the lowest buffers. He came here a few weeks ago from New York, and seems to have pinned himself to Jack, on account of the latter's means, as he does nothing and has not even the ability requisite for a resource man. On the 25th, a difficulty occurred between this Looney and a party of men, among whom was Mark Rockwell, an ex-policeman of New Orleans, but now a notorious and worthless character. On the morning of the 27th, Looney left his dance-house on Green street to go home, corner of Fifteenth and Morgan streets. In passing the "shebang" of Maggie Cooper, the headquarters of the "blue" indecent society, he was met by a man named Mike Scully, who invited him in to take a drink. Jack went in and while standing at the bar, Rockwell entered from the rear of the building. Scully remarked, tantalizingly,

"Looney, there's the man that whipped your brother."

"Well," said the old fighter, "what have I to do with that? My brother must fight his own battles."

"Yes, and he says he can lick you too," continued Scully.

Here Looney began to see the point, and he observed,

"The man who puts up his hands against me must never do it in fun."

Whereupon Rockwell approached him in a menacing manner, when Looney said:

"Gentlemen, I see this is a put-up job on me; make the best of it."

With that he struck Rockwell on the "mug" and sent him reeling to the wall. Scully grabbed his champion and shoved him on Looney again, when he (Rockwell) drew a small cross-dagger, or stiletto, and plunged at the breast of his antagonist. The first stroke inflicted a deep and dangerous wound in Looney's breast, in the immediate vicinity of the heart. The second blow the wounded man endeavored to ward off with his arm, when, catching the weapon on his wrist, and by an unfortunate turn, he had every vein, artery and leader of the right arm severed, leaving his hand barely suspended by the cartilages. Another wound is inflicted in the side, which seems to have been done with a different kind of knife, from which it is inferred that Scully also stabbed him.

An instant after the affray, a young man, or rather a mere boy, was seen running out at the door of the saloon.

"Where are you going?" asked some one whom he cannot identify.

"Going for a doctor," replied the youth.

"Take that, d—n you," and he turned a summersault, from which he recovered with a pair of black eyes.

These are the true particulars as nearly as they can be obtained from witnesses of the affray.

But little hope is expressed by Looney's physicians of his recovery. The excessive hot weather is interfering seriously with the wound in the thorax, and fears are entertained that mortification will ensue. If he recovers it will be with the total loss of the use of his right arm. Meantime he asserts confidence in himself, and believes that he has sufficient vitality to sustain him through the dangerous stages of the wound. This confidence, of itself, may be the means of saving his life.

Concerning the private character of this man, I have only to say that notwithstanding his calling, he is known as a kind-hearted, humane and generous man. If there is a means of measuring the standard of one who has chosen such a low profession of life, he certainly deserves a place upon the top rung of the ladder. I never heard him accused of dishonesty, or of

[illegible] These things, however, are like the wind, you hear it and feel it as long as it blows.

ALONG THE LEVEE.

A portion of the city which for a time past seems to have been ignored is gradually crawling into wide-spread notoriety. There are more boats "laying up" now than has been known at this season for years, and the number of men out of employment, out of money and out of credit, who jog along the levee renders that part of the city a terror to every individual who is the possessor of a sufficient amount of currency to purchase a sandwich. Garroters, thieves, confidence men, and all representatives of the "faking" tribe, seem to have sprung up like magic [illegible] the familiar pastime through the day [illegible] about ten or twenty-five cents, and the policemen [illegible] never have any rest, for as they return from taking one man to the station-house there is another ready. At night the [illegible] who have picked up [illegible] through the day to purchase courage at ten cents a drink, and [illegible] robberies, burglaries, etc., take the place of private broils. There might be a rape once in a while, but no woman has been seen on the levee within the last three weeks, unless accompanied by a body guard. Such is the state of society occasioned by the "hard times."

HOLLAND VICTORIOUS.

The police are notifying saloon-keepers all over the city who are in the habit of vending distilled liquors on the Sabbath day to "dry up." No more whiskey, brandy, gin, or anything of that sort must be sold on a Sunday. The intent of which is obvious. If you want to get drunk on Sunday you must get drunk on lager beer and Rhine wine and stale cheese. Go to Concordia Park, which is a resort of the quadrilateral retained, owned and controlled by the original, true-blue, double-dyed Dutch. Go there, drink till your head boils like a caldron, throw your arms around the waist of a barrel of beer dressed up in pink calico and cheap dimity; dance till you can't rest; swear, desecrate the Sabbath in every conceivable manner, howl, roar, sling lager beer glasses at the head of every other man you meet; roll with your inamorata on the green, green grass, and look on certain exhibitions on her part that will demonstrate to the two thousand people congregated there that she has more elegantly formed limbs than anybody else. All these things do, and then when the drowsy night comes on, and you are completely played out, vanquished, obfuscated, and you wend your way into the sober city, covered with dust, your head aching if it would burst, you find the interior of some familiar resort and call for a brandy-smash for a night-cap. "Alas!" says the barkeeper, "since our unhappy city has been annexed to Holland, since every branch of our city government has fallen into the hands of the Dutch, and two-thirds of the city council are proprietors of breweries or lager beer gardens, such luxuries as brandy-smashes on the Sabbath day are departed forever." He is right.

There is a gag on the rounds now that St. Louis is controlled by three classes of Dutch—the Rotterdam Dutch, the Amsterdam Dutch, and the d——d Dutch.

A LONG LOST DAUGHTER FOUND.

An affecting incident occurred at the police headquarters yesterday. Last fall an insane girl was placed in the Insane Asylum here by an unknown man, and after lingering through the winter and spring and no friends appearing in her behalf, some mystery began to attach to the matter, and wild speculations became rife. She was transferred to the police headquarters for identification, and yesterday the mother appeared, giving the girl's name as Ann Maria Weeks, who strayed from home last fall, during the fair, and had not been heard of since. The meeting was a very affecting one.

MYSTERIOUS CASE OF POISONING.

Dr. L. H. Walters, a well-known and highly respected citizen, came near losing his life a few evenings since by drinking water from his well, which was found to contain a deposit of corrosive sublimate. Fortunately the deposit was so great that he detected the taste in time to escape. The detectives have the matter in charge, and all the light thrown upon the matter is that the only corrosive sublimate sold in the city during the last three weeks was sold to a woman. It may furnish an interesting item yet.

The Groendycke Embroglio.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE HASTY LOVERS.

Mr. Groendycke Applies for and Obtains a Decree of Divorce.

SAME DAY EX-MRS. GROENDYKE IS GRANTED A MARRIAGE LICENSE.

MORE ABOUT HER EARLY HISTORY LONG "WANTED."

DESPERATE STABBING AFFRAY—A BIGAMIST NABBED—DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY—ARRIVAL OF NOTED BURGLARS—A PILL FOR THE DETECTIVE FORCE.

CHICAGO, June 29, 1867.

Every one who reads the *National Police Gazette* is familiar with the details of the notorious Groendyke divorce case, for it was in these columns that they were given a wide publicity. On Saturday night last Mrs. Mary A. Groendycke made her *debut* before the public in a not at all enviable character. It is known that this individual instituted proceedings against her husband for divorce, on the ground of his brutality and attentions to other women. Her tale had the effect of creating unusual sympathy in her favor. The verdict was unanimously in her favor. Mrs. Groendycke, after obtaining her divorce, opened a fashionable boarding-house at No. 295 Michigan street, near Pine. Her house was speedily filled by parties who sympathised with her and who paid her all the attention which a wronged female ever receives at the hands of the gallant sex. She conducted herself in a most easy and graceful manner, and won the esteem of those who sat at her board. But it now appears that beneath this calm and virtuous exterior there lurked a degree of vice unparalleled, save by the inmate of a professed *maison de joie*. For a long time previous to her divorce, Mrs. Groendycke had been [illegible] to George Warner, a well known commission merchant of this city. Since she kept boarding-house Warner was a frequent and clandestine visitor. This fact came to the knowledge of the divorced husband, who at once seized upon this opportunity for revenge. He procured a State warrant, which was placed in the hands of Sergeant Garbing. [illegible] Saturday night. [illegible] Warner approach [illegible] a short time was followed by the police. The latter procured admission into the house without creating an alarm. Garbing knocked gently on the bed-room door of the fair Mrs. G. She opened the door a little way, but quickly shut it as soon as she beheld the stars. The officers entered the apartment by another door, in time to find Warner frantically endeavoring to draw his legs through the arms of his coat. The amiable Mrs. G. was discovered in a state of almost [illegible]. The police stated their object she became very angry, stormed and said that Warner was soon to become her beloved husband, and that they were only anticipating matters a little. They were both taken to the Armory. Yesterday Asa T. Groendycke applied for a new trial of the divorce suit before the Superior Court. His prayer was granted, the trial began, and at 12 minutes past [illegible] o'clock Mr. Groendycke received a decree of divorce, divorcing him from Mrs. G. At 15 minutes after eleven she procured a marriage license, and by half past one o'clock had obtained a second authority to be married. The varied experience of the late Mrs. Groendycke, now Mary A. Grant, as related by herself, will do long remembered as an example to be avoided. Married in a ball-room at the age of fifteen to a stranger to her father, and against his will, she so far was found living apart from him as not to be near him when he died, and only testified to his death upon the hearsay evidence of another. Soon after, she visited Boston, met a gentleman of some means in the street, and after a sojourn at his brother's house, married him. He and she led a fast life in Philadelphia, whence they came West. She wandered through this and other States; with persons not her husband. Of the latter she tired, sued for a divorce, and for weeks before she obtained it, was the inmate of the house of a widower, whom she had met but once before she came to live with him. She married Groendycke the day she received the decree of divorce. Soon after, she sued him for divorce, and, as it now appears, while in court testifying to her love for her husband by daylight, was at night displaying her charms to George Warner, who is now to succeed to the marital relation.

SERIOUS STABBING AFFRAY.

A most distressing quarrel occurred on Wednesday between John Brien and Bridget Wall, who live contiguous to each other on Cross street, near Michigan, the first named frightfully cutting the woman about the head. The cause of the quarrel was very trivial, arising from a dispute about a clothes line. Words led to blows, and Brien, drawing a knife, dealt Mrs. Wall a furious blow on the head, inflicting a gash on her neck, from which the blood flowed in copious streams. The woman fell senseless to the ground. Brien, fearing that he had killed her, threw down the knife, and made his escape. The woman is yet in a very critical condition.

A BIGAMIST.

Daniel J. Clark has long been "wanted" in this city to answer to a charge of bigamy. Ever since the first of this year efforts have been made to decoy him into the State. These failed, however, and the authorities were despairing of getting him, when he unexpectedly put himself in their power. Twenty-three years ago Clark married Julia L. Moyer at Dayton, Ohio. They had two children. Clark finally tired of his wife, with whom he had lived for twenty years, and ran away from her. Two years ago he married Miss Ella Barbour in this city. Last winter he left his second wife, upon her discovering that he had still a first wife living. Since then he carefully kept out of the State until last Saturday, when he returned and located at the City Hotel. He was seen by Detective Moore, and arrested. He is now in jail, awaiting his indictment.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

On Thursday morning, about 2 o'clock, as Mr. Joel Waterman, a merchant, living in Nebraska city, Missouri, who had lately come to this city, was walking along Park Place, near Twelfth street, he was attacked by three ruffians, who beat him until he was nearly senseless, bound and gagged him, and robbed him of $1,000 in gold, which he carried in a belt around his waist. The villains then decamped, and no clue to them has been obtained.

ARREST OF A NOTED BURGLAR.

About a month since the safe of Moore & Gear, at Solono, in this State, was blown open by a party of burglars. The latter were pursued, and were finally found on the day following on board a train on the Illinois Central railroad, near Mattoon. A man named Oliver Rittenhouse endeavored to arrest the ringleader, named Riverton. The latter fired three times at Rittenhouse, and then jumped from the train. His comrades did the same. The burglars took to the woods and effected their escape. On Monday night Riverton was arrested in this city, on the corner of Madison and Dearborn streets, by Sergeant Barrett. He made a desperate resistance, and was captured only after a long fight.

BURGLARY.

On Monday night, as Mrs. L. E. Sawyer, in company with her husband, was passing the house of Mr. S. M. Nickerson, on Central avenue, she saw through an open window, a man standing by the side-board, apparently taking an inventory of the silver ware there. Strongly suspecting him to be a burglar, she started for a back entrance to alarm Mr. Nickerson, while Mr. Sawyer guarded the front of the premises. The burglar became alarmed, and having helped himself to about [illegible] worth of silver ware, attempted to escape through an outlet near where Mrs. Sawyer was standing, and she, nothing daunted, caught hold of him by the coat tail, and would undoubtedly have held him until secured, had not the continuation of the garment which she held parted. She, however, detained him sufficiently to cause him to drop his plunder. Officer Kiolbassa being in the vicinity, and hearing cries of "stop thief," and seeing a man running, ordered him to halt. The man paying no attention to his order, he fired upon him, and the shot, though not hitting its mark, had the effect of bringing the prisoner at bay in an alley, where he was captured by that officer, and brought to the station. At the police court he gave his name as Nicholas Hood, and was committed for trial in default of $1,000 bail.

THE DETECTIVE FORCE AND "CAPT. JACK."

At a meeting of the Common Council, on Wednesday evening, Alderman Comisky stated that he knew that many of the men employed as detectives at the present time, were the most thorough rascals in the city. He said he knew it to be a fact that Deputy-Superintendent Nelson, when a raid was to be made upon gambling-houses and houses of prostitution, sent word to all those whom he specially favored and protected, telling the occupants to keep out of the way, and only pounced upon those who were running opposition to those who were under his peculiar guardianship. He considered it discreditable that a man occupying his position should be engaged so largely in this disgraceful traffic.

A HELLISH OUTRAGE.

Last Friday was the occasion of a picnic at Haas' Park. It is a delightful spot, and the romantic surroundings would seem to be suggestive of pure and elevating thoughts. Among those present on this happy occasion was Miss Isabella McKinley, who supports her widowed mother, at 180 Maxwell street, by teaching in a public school. She is quite young, and being of a sprightly, vivacious nature, she entered into the enjoyments of the day with a zest, little thinking what a revulsion of feeling was in store for her. But the eye of uncontrolled lust was upon its victim, the plan was laid, and her doom was sealed. The person who was to accomplish this villainy was a young man nineteen years of age, named Edward Pratt, son of David Pratt, who is a carpenter [illegible]

[illegible]

It is to be hoped that young [illegible] will be apprehended, and made to suffer to the fullest extent of the law, for the dreadful crime he has committed.

[Special Correspondence National Police Gazette.]

PITTSBURGH.

Another Diabolical Murder.

EXTORTIONATE POLICEMEN IN DURANCE.

CRIMINALS ON THE RAMPAGE—&c., &c.

PITTSBURGH, PA., June 30, 1867.

Another deed of blood has been added to the long list of crimes that blacken the criminal records of this county. So frequent, indeed, have murders and attempts at murder become, in Eastern Pennsylvania, that they attract but momentary attention, and are soon forgotten, as among the common events of the day.

MAN SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD.

A few nights since, James Goldrich and Thomas McFarlan, two young men, entered the liquor store of one Dennis Keller, on Ohio street, Allegheny City, and demanded liquor. The demand was refused and high words ensued between the parties, and Victor Keller, a nephew of the proprietor, which resulted in a scuffle, and during the scuffle Goldrich was shot through the head and died almost instantly.

Supposing that McFarlan had done the shooting, he was arrested and committed to prison to await the action of the Grand Jury. The coroner's jury were unable to determine who did the shooting, inasmuch as the pistol with which the murder was committed, could not be found, and circumstances pointed to Victor Keller [illegible]. Keller was arrested at the instance of Goldrich's friends, and committed to answer a charge of murder. Diligent efforts were made to discover the whereabouts of the pistol, and all hope was given up, when Assistant District Attorney Riddle ordered the outhouse to be cleaned and a careful examination of its contents to be made. This was done, and there the long-sought-for weapon was found; it was a revolver, and one of the chambers was empty.

The matter was laid before the Grand Jury, where it was shown that McFarlan had no opportunity to visit the yard from the time the shot was fired up to the time the police laid hands on him. The bill against him was therefore ignored and he was discharged. An indictment was returned against Keller, upon which he will be tried for his life at the September term of the Criminal Court. A shade of mystery still surrounds the transaction, hence your correspondent forbears comment, leaving the reader to form his own opinion from the facts as stated.

POLICEMEN IN QUOD.

John Lutz and Matthew Keep, two ward policemen, whose extortions have received previous attention through the columns of the *National Police Gazette*, have at last been brought to grief. Having been convicted of the offences charged, the Court sentenced the former to pay a fine of one hundred dollars, and to undergo four months imprisonment, and the latter to pay a fine of fifty dollars, and two months imprisonment. Officer John Barber has been convicted of a similar offence, and is awaiting sentence.

BURGLARIES, ROBBERIES, THEFTS.

Since, through the assiduity of the United States detectives, "shovers of the queer" find it exceedingly dangerous to operate, that class of gentry appear to have turned their attention to other branches of business. Burglaries and robberies are of almost nightly occurrence, and in some instances arrests of the guilty perpetrators have been effected. During the past few days, two important burglaries have been accomplished, in which jewelry and other articles of value, to the amount of five thousand dollars, were carried off. Two young experts were captured a night or two since by officer Bolster, of the Allegheny night watch, with the necessary implements in their possession. They were locked up in the Tombs, but escaped therefrom, the doors of the cells having been pried open by means of an iron bar. Who connived at this escape and why? Echo answers why?

Yours always, and always yours, PITT.

BOSTON.

SCANDAL IN HIGH LIFE.

An Enraged Father Attempts to Kill his Daughter's Seducer.

BOARDING-HOUSE LIFE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

A PICKPOCKET PUT THROUGH.

BOSTON, July 1st, 1867.

A FATHER ATTEMPTS TO KILL HIS DAUGHTER'S SEDUCER.

The smooth waters of high life in Chester Park were somewhat ruffled last Wednesday evening, by an affair which is one of that class, from the exposure of which the "white kid" aristocracy of that very aristocratic portion of the Hub shrinks with dismay. The revelations, however, showed that even the people, who put on such style and all that, are subject to like passions with the common people, not only as far as carnal inclinations are concerned, but also wrath and vengeance. The heading of this appears to indicate that a seducer of woman's virtue was the party assaulted. It may be, or it may not be strictly true. Virtue and purity are becoming such a rarity, that it is a difficult thing to speak with positiveness upon such a subject. It is sufficient, however, to say that the prime cause of the father's wrath, which led him to the brink of murder, was an intimacy of his daughter with a scion of another aristocratic family, and their discovery in such a position as to make the exasperated parent certainly doubt his daughter's chastity, and presume that her companion was guilty of her ruin. The affair occurred in one of the most elegant residences in East Chester Park, which neighborhood, by the way, is the Madison Square of this city. The young man in question had for some time been paying his addresses to the daughter of the house, who, by the way, possesses attractions and charms, which, in connection with the [illegible] and the bewitching additions of the [illegible] and awaken the judgment and discretion of a susceptible hot-blooded young fellow. What a book could be made from the collected stories of seduction and ruin tempted by the toilets which this heated term brings with it! How many young men are drawn on to their ruin, or [illegible] which virtue and honor are sacrificed by the display of these bewitching charms of rounded womanhood, barely screened from view by the gauzy garb which adds but aggravation to passion and weakness to will. Suffice it to say, that on the evening in question it was warm, and toilets were negligee. The young lady and her companion were alone in the parlor, and had, during the whole of the evening, been enjoying one of those delicious *tete-a-tetes* which are so enticing. Caresses were freely exchanged, and fond words freely spoken. A veil is drawn over what occurred within the precincts of the richly furnished room.

The evening wore away, and the head of the family, for some unknown reason, became suspicious, or had been so for some time previous, and was led into that somewhat despicable position of a listener and an eavesdropper. His fears for his daughter's safety, so far as virtue and purity are concerned, were not at all allayed by so doing. [illegible] beyond control, and he suddenly burst open the door, and a sight met his eye which was not calculated at all to allay his suspicions or cool his anger.

The irascible father comprehended the situation at a glance and stopped not for judgment or discretion, but drawing a pistol, discharged it at the head of the violator of his hospitality, which, however, did not [illegible] the ball passed his head and entered the wall. Fortunate was it that the weapon was a single-barreled one, or we might now have a murder in high life to chronicle instead of a startling tableau [illegible]. Instead of [illegible] opening a window and [illegible], the youngster drew his knife and made for his assailant, determined to make his exit from the house in the same respectable way in which he had entered. [illegible] waited not for the order of his [illegible], but fled as fast as his limbs would bear him from the scene of his intended slaughter. When the coast was thus cleared the young man, in his turn, did not wait for ceremonies, but seized his hat, hastily bade his adored good-bye, and left. No further developments have resulted, and the sequel of the scene [illegible] remains for the present unknown. As quiet as possible the thing is kept, lest the reputation of two of our aristocratic houses might be sullied. Undoubtedly a speedy marriage will be the result.

THE OLD STORY OF SEDUCTION AND RUIN.

The following little episode illustrates a little different kind of life—one, however, that is prolific of developments of such a nature akin in character to that which has been chronicled above as occurring in higher circles. Boarding-house life in a great city is a dangerous one for a young girl, and it is almost a miracle if an innocent, confiding, sociable girl, unaccustomed to city life, preserves her purity in many of the boarding-houses of our city. The temptations thrown around a young fresh and fine-looking girl in such places, in the large number of cases prove too strong for flesh and blood to resist. [illegible]

A PICKPOCKET PUT THROUGH IN STYLE.

During the past week, owing to the visit of the President to Boston, and the pressure of large crowds in the city to witness the Masonic celebration, a perfect swarm of pickpockets have infested the streets, and depots, and cars, and wherever they can make their contemptible [illegible] leaving him. Served him right. TOODLES.

Correspondence National Police Gazette.

Sanitary Condition of Mobile, in a Moral Sense.

CASES ARISING UNDER IT.

MOBILE, June 27, 1867.

No city in the country, either North or South, had a fairer record of morality, previous to the late war, than Mobile; but war is perhaps a greater demoralizer socially than politically, and if it brought death to thousands and thousands on the battle-field and in the hospital, it also brought shame and sorrow to many a hearthstone. During the first two years of the war, while military pomp was a new thing, [illegible]

[illegible] MOBILIENNE.

A Most Audacious Robbery.

A WHOLE FAMILY BOUND BY THE FELONS.

OVER SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF BONDS PLUNDERED.

One of the most daring outrages ever perpetrated in this vicinity was committed in the vicinity of Newark on Tuesday evening of last week, at Westfield, a village some twelve miles west of Newark, in Union county. About 9 o'clock in the evening, four men entered the house of Mr. Jacob Miller, an old and very respectable resident of Westfield, and demanded his money, telling him that they would not leave until their demands were complied with. One of them then knocked the old gentleman down, after which he was bound hand and foot. The four afterwards secured Mrs. Miller, a young lady named Clark who was visiting there, and a laboring man named James, who was employed upon the premises, in the same way. Two of them then searched the upper part of the house while the other two remained below with the family. The searching party soon returned with $7,000 worth of bonds and two gold watches, one belonging to Mr. Miller and the other to his wife, and the captives were then gagged, leaving the family helplessly bound. Previous to leaving, however, they threatened to kill the fettered family and fire the house if they made an alarm. Soon after they left, Mrs. Miller succeeded in freeing herself and then released her companions; but fear of encountering the robbers deterred them from giving an alarm until about five o'clock the next morning.

Immediate steps were taken to secure, if possible, the arrest of the perpetrators of this high-handed outrage, and Newark and New York detectives were quickly at work upon the case. A reward of $650 has been offered for the arrest of the robbers and recovery of the bonds. The following are the numbers of the bonds and descriptions of the watches: Four Elizabeth City bonds of $1,000 each, Nos. 62, 63, 64 and 65; two Rahway City bonds of $1,000 each, Nos. 39 and 40; and one Union County bond, No. 44, of $1,000. One of the gold watches stolen had an open face, with the initials "J. M. N. J.," on the inside; the other was a lady's watch, marked on the outside "J. A. M."

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE UPON A WIFE.

SAD TALE OF DOMESTIC SORROW.

A Ruffian Husband and a Suffering Wife.

PAINFUL SCENE IN COURT.

It may look inappropriate to quote, in illustration of a sad tragedy, the jesting of Falstaff. But looking at the world as it is—its tremendous wickedness, its shocking murders, and the [illegible] claim: "Is there no virtue extant?" From every portion of the United States, murder, suicide, robbery, and burglary are recorded—universal crime seems to be the order of the day. We are no sooner startled with one horror than another still worse comes on. To quote Edgar Allen Poe's "Raven":

"Disaster on disaster following fast and following faster."

There are, however, conditions of crime which debase humanity more than murder; hideous episodes which arrest the attention more forcibly than the burning of a ship, the loss of many lives, or the destruction of an entire brigade on the battle-field.

Grouped around the domestic hearth are living devils, whose hearts, unsubdued by religion, or, what sometimes stands very gracefully, but not ultimately so effective in its place, the amenities of life, deem it their only business to tear one another in pieces. The ill-subdued passions, bursting out like volcanic fires, borrow vigor from the sacred proximity in which husband and wife are placed—the holiest relations in which man and woman could be allied.

Sick, however, as the human heart becomes in the contemplation of these iterated scenes of wretchedness, we have a duty to perform in presenting them before the public, with a view as sacred as the clergyman could possibly have when ascending the pulpit—that correction may follow exposure.

In the midst of this horrible and inexpressible abomination of desolation comes up wife murder. But to be a coronal of these horrors comes the crime of

COWHIDING A WIFE.

In a very quiet part of Hoboken, in New Jersey—many as the crimes which have branded that section of the country recently, we have seldom had to report a more brutal case, a more atrocious act of cruelty of husband to wife, than occurred a few days ago there. The quiet city of Hoboken has recently become remarkable for crimes of a very serious character, but in the present instance we have outdone them all.

PAINFUL MARITAL RELATIONS.

A Mr. George Jones, a man in good business circumstances, of about thirty-four years of age, had had difficulties with his wife. He objected to her associating with some woman, who, he thought, was leading her astray. But his unmitigated brutality to the poor, unhappy creature, brands him as a wretch which, although she may survive, should render him a brute in the estimation of every manly heart, wherever humanity was supposed to exist.

THE SHOCKING FACTS.

A few days ago George was brought before Judge Pope, who was acting as Recorder of Hoboken. He was charged with brutal ill-treatment of his wife. Among other acts, he was not only charged with cowhiding her, but on more than one occasion he (living at the corner of Clinton and First streets, a rather rural, but nice dwelling in Hoboken,) actually forced her into the parlor and requested her to strip off her clothes—to become, what is ordinarily understood, as "mother naked," that he might cowhide her in that position. Humanity naturally revolted against so shocking a requisition. The infamy of the suggestion—the damnable bestiality—the vileness of the mean brute, go to indicate the hell beneath the hell of the scoundrel who made the diabolical proposition.

Nevertheless he laid the cowhide on the poor creature's person so mercilessly that she sank beneath the blows, and while he beat her she swooned away. This ruffian, Jones, is an Englishman—and in saying this we mean no reflection on the manly character of that great nation, which, although its government may possess features not very acceptable to all those who are subject to its rule, yet in fairness we admit that its people are noble, manly and generous. This poor woman is Irish. We will not attempt to argue that [illegible] and unmitigated misconduct.

HORRIBLE SPECTACLE IN COURT.

The scene presented in court, in the case which we have already indicated or glimpsed at, was outrageous to every sensitive heart. Brought to the Recorder's office in the police cart, and taken before his Honor Justice Pope, this poor woman, to whom our previous remarks refer, was carried bodily into court by the officers. She was wrapped up in blankets, and appeared to be in a condition of bodily pain from the sufferings she had endured from her husband, as well as in a completely exhausted condition.

HER STATEMENT.

Mrs. Jones stated that her husband was in the habit of beating her; on the 24th instant he pushed her into the parlor, and ordered her to take off her clothes that he might cowhide her; this she refused to do, whereupon he beat her with a cowhide with all his might, inflicting severe bruises about the back, arms and face, and also knocked her down and brutally kicked her about the body. Upon the affidavit being drawn, to which the poor woman was unable to affix her signature in consequence of the injuries sustained, Jones was committed to the County Jail, without bail, on a charge of atrocious assault and battery. On the day after the occurrence Mrs. Jones fled to New York, and took refuge with her friends at No. 14 Christopher street. [illegible] lies in a hopeless condition at 14 Christopher street.

The Skidmore Charge of Poisoning.

THE SWIFT WITNESS, HICKS.

BROOKLYN, July 1, 1867.

I read in your paper of last week an account of the suicide of Wm. T. Skidmore. I also read his letters with attention. In one of the letters he says, he was and is accused by Mr. Hicks of poisoning his wife. Now I wish to draw your attention to this circumstance. Mrs. Hicks had said that Mr. Skidmore had met with foul play [illegible]

[illegible] These are my views, Mr. Editor, of this case of reported poisoning, hoping that the coroner will yet do justice to the poor orphans of the dead criminal and murderer. A. H. B.

The Bank Defalcation at Selma, Ala.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE DELINQUENT PRESIDENT.

MURDER OF A COLORED DESPERADO.

SELMA, Ala., June 25th, 1867.

Enclosed I send you a memoriam as published in one of our city papers, of the late defaulting President of the First National bank, J. M. Parteman. A certain few, who probably were under some pecuniary obligations to him while living, think that they must do and say something to ease his spirit, now that it has taken its departure to another world. In my former communication to you I gave you the particulars of the history and of the immediate action taken by the military authorities [illegible] on the 23d of May, when the jailer went to the door of the jail to take Parteman and place him in his cell for the night, he pushed by him, when the jailer opened the door, and started on a quick run for the river, [illegible] His body was discovered about thirty miles below, in a bend of the river, badly decomposed, was brought back to this place and buried—and thus has ended the life of a felon, who attempted to accumulate riches suddenly at the expense of the United States government and private depositors. A receiver has been appointed, who is winding up the affairs of the bank. [illegible] Will write you again next week.

Yours, etc., EAST SELMA.

CITY EXPOSITOR.

Rum, Cards, and Murder.

A tragic affair transpired a few nights ago at the lager-bier saloon situated at No. 23 Park street. Two men named Lewis Kull and William Rottner, became involved in a quarrel, during which the latter pushed the former down a flight of stone steps, causing him to sustain injuries which resulted in his death on Saturday last. The two men, who had been enjoying themselves together during the evening, and were considerably under the influence of liquor, began to play cards. Some misunderstanding arose, and a dispute was the consequence. Rottner rose from his chair quite excited, and was about to strike Kull, when the proprietor of the saloon interfered, and ordered Rottner out of the place. A short time after Kull was induced to go home. He left the place, and as he got on the stoop he met Rottner, who recommenced the quarrel, and ended it by either pushing or striking Kull, causing him to fall heavily from the stoop on which he was standing into the gutter. He was picked up insensible, and taken to his residence, No. 27 Park street. Rottner, in the mean time, had been arrested by Officer McCafferty, of the Sixth Precinct, but as no one was willing to make complaint against him, he was allowed to go. On the following day Kull was found to be worse, and a physician summoned. Kull died on Sunday night. A post mortem examination revealed the fact that the skull of deceased was fractured by the fall. A verdict against Rottner was rendered by the jury. He fled on hearing that Kull was in a dangerous condition, and has not yet been arrested. Deceased was a native of Germany, aged fifty-six years.

Love Scenes at Sybils' Cave.

On Friday last quite an interesting examination took place at the Tombs Police Court before Justice Dowling. A very pretty woman named Sophia Knipe was charged by a man named William Dale, of Elizabeth, N. J., with having stolen a diamond pin valued at $160. The gentleman set forth in his complaint that while walking in Elysian Fields, Hoboken, with a friend named Walling, who is an officer of the Fifth Precinct Police, he met Sophia and a companion named Miss Kramer, whose acquaintance they cultivated, and with whom they returned to the city and went to 23 Mott street, where the theft was accomplished.

This story looked very well, but the lady's counsel, Wm. F. Howe, went into a very thorough and searching cross-examination, when some very sensational developments were made, in effect that the two gentlemen met the ladies in Elysian Fields and spoke to them; took them to the Sybils' Cave, indulged extensively in lager bier, and made love to Mrs. Knipe and Miss Kramer after the most approved fashion, winding up their indulgences by indecent proposals, etc., etc. Mrs. Knipe asserted that she was a married lady, but this did not deter the amorous policeman of the Fifth Ward from pushing his lascivious manipulations to the furthest extent. The ladies indignantly left them and returned home. But nothing daunted at the rather "cool shake" they had received, the two youths followed the females to their residence in Mott street, and again craved for the boon they desired. They were ordered out of the house, and finding they were to be baulked, Mr. Walling, who was in citizen's clothes, donned his shield and arrested Mrs. Knipe on a charge of stealing Dale's pin, he having lost it sometime between 7 o'clock A.M. and 9 o'clock P.M. Walling took his prisoners to the Sixth Ward station-house. Why? Was he fearful of an explanation if he went to the Fifth? These very gentle love scenes were brought to light by Mr. Howe, whereupon Justice Dowling immediately discharged the accused from custody.

Alleged Outrage in a Coach.

The Jehus of Gotham are, as a class, rather doubtful characters. The records of villainy will show that they are by no means immaculate, but that their disgraceful outrages were at one time intolerable. During the last week another very daring outrage was perpetrated by a couple of Jehus upon a woman named Fanny Brown, who claims to be a stranger in the city. It appears from a statement set forth in Miss Brown's affidavit, that on Wednesday morning at one o'clock she stopped a coach, which was driven by a man who gave his name as James [illegible], who called himself Thomas Hunter. She entered the coach, and after she had been driven through several streets, to her unknown, the coach was stopped and Hunter descended from the box, entered the coach and seated himself beside Fanny Brown, without any preliminary conversation. Hunter rather bluntly, Fanny says, made a base and indecent proposal to her, which she resented with indignation, so shocked was her maidenly modesty. Hunter then proceeded to accomplish his designs by force, and notwithstanding the fact that she cried out for Calkin to stop the coach, he drove the faster, and paid no heed to her cries until brought to a stand-still by Officer Riley, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who threatened to shoot him if he did not stop. Hunter jumped from the coach and attempted to escape, but was prevented, being overhauled by the policeman. The prisoners were then conducted to the station-house, where they were locked up. On the following morning the accused were arraigned before Justice Dodge, where Fanny Brown made a complaint against them, and they were committed for examination, while Fanny was sent to the House of Detention. She explained the fact of her being out at such an hour by stating that she had just arrived in the city by the cars. An investigation may develop a different story. Both the prisoners assert their innocence very emphatically.

The Late Fight Between Aaron and Collyer.

Our article on the late fight between these men and the return of parties therefrom, states that Rocky Moore was thrown in an encounter between him and Ned Boney of Baltimore.

Rocky Moore states that the report was incorrect, as he was not thrown. In addition we have received from John Lazarus the following letter in regard to the relations between himself and Rocky Moore, which we publish as requested by the parties interested:

PHILADELPHIA, June 27, 1867.

EDITORS POLICE GAZETTE—Sir: Seeing an article in your valuable paper, concerning an argument between me and Rocky Moore, I am very sorry to see that your reporter made such a mistake, and I think that he has been misinformed. The few words we had [illegible] he proved to me that I have no better friend than Rocky Moore. By giving this an insertion in your valuable sheet, you will do justice to Rocky Moore, and also to myself.

JOHN LAZARUS.

A Howard Street Bagnio—Important Trial—John Smith, of the "Minnehaha," "Sent Up."

A case of an alleged disorderly house, which has engaged the attention of the public for some time past, and which has been noticed in these columns, was finally adjudicated in the Court of Special Sessions on Saturday last. The trial of the case developed many facts hitherto unknown, which, combined with [illegible], created quite a marked excitement among the spectators who had assembled in court to hear the result. The case to which we allude, was that of The People vs. John Smith, proprietor of an establishment at 19 Howard street, known as the "Minnehaha."

Our readers will remember the facts set forth in a previous article. Smith was arrested by order of the newly appointed captain of the Fourteenth Precinct police. The "Minnehaha" seems to have been rather a marked spot for the vengeance of this new official. It was well known that its abolition, or any steps toward the same, would undoubtedly bring the movers in such a matter into prominence and notoriety, and Mr. Smith has had the pleasure of having "bully boys in blue" stationed in front of his door, with lanterns in their hands, to scrutinize the physiognomy of whoever might chance to give him a call. This was decidedly unpleasant to Smith, and he sought to have the lights removed. [illegible]

Judge Kelly, in giving the decision of the court, said that the action of the police in placing the lamp on the railings was highly improper, but that the defendant kept a house of prostitution, the inmates of which acted lewdly, and the court had no sympathy with such persons. He would sentence him to the penitentiary for four months and fine him $50.

Mr. Howe said he would carry the case to the Court of Appeals if necessary.

Horrible Crime in New Jersey, Without a Cause—A Little Child's Throat Cut From Ear to Ear.

On the 29th ult., about 5 o'clock in the morning, at Summerville, New Jersey, an interesting little son of Mr. Andrew Beard, living about three miles south of Summerville, had his throat cut from ear to ear by a man named Vanarsdale. This little boy, aged twelve years, having been sent to call Vanarsdale to breakfast, the latter having been working in a small building close to Mr. Beard's residence, a deed of blood was committed which cannot be well accounted for. Shortly after the boy was sent to call Vanarsdale, the latter came to the [illegible] up stairs, changed his clothes, and in coming out of the house knocked Mrs. Beard down. He then ran to the Royerfield depot, on the South Branch railroad. Some of Mr. Beard's family ran to the shop and found the boy lying in a pool of blood, with a stab in the neck, made by a shoe-knife, which caused almost instant death. Vanarsdale was pursued to the depot, and was overtaken and brought to this place, where he had a hearing, and is now lodged in jail to await the action of the coroner's inquest. There is no cause assigned for the deed. Vanarsdale is a man about fifty years of age, and is well known in this neighborhood, and has always conducted himself very well. The whole community have been aroused by this act of violence, and the greatest excitement exists.

A Truly Horrible Occurrence.

INCEST AND SUPPOSED MURDER IN CALHOUN COUNTY, MICH.—A RASCALLY BROTHER SEDUCES HIS SISTER—SUSPICIOUS DEATH OF THE GIRL.

A correspondent writing to a Detroit paper, under date of Marshall, Calhoun co., Mich., June 22, furnishes the following particulars of one the most shocking instances of depravity we have lately met with, even in these times, pregnant as they are with vice. The writer says:

Another case of foul play, incest and poisoning occurred in Clarendon, in this county, on Tuesday last. The facts, as near as I am able to learn them, are these: A man by the name of Julius Huntson, an old resident farmer of Clarendon, had a daughter about 14 years of age and a son still older. During the past year it had been noticed that this brother and sister were more than ordinarily intimate with each other, and their intimacy kept on without exciting any particular remark, until about six weeks ago, when it was found to the mortification of her father and the shame of the girl, that she was enceinte, and that her own brother was the cause of her shame and disgrace, made known by the girl's confessions. The father, desiring to cover up her disgrace and prevent it from being made public, took her and went into Hillsdale county, where he found her a boarding place, and she remained there until last week, when she was delivered of a child, which lived but a few hours after it was born. The girl soon after this was taken sick with vomiting and spasms, which continued for several hours, and she seemed to be in the most excruciating pain, in the last of which she died. The funeral ceremonies were appointed to be held on Thursday, in Clarendon, at which place the friends and relatives attended, and as the procession was on the way with the corpse to the grave, the Sheriff of Hillsdale Co., to whom the circumstances of the case had been made known came and took possession of the corpse, and D. W. Montgomery, of this place, together with other physicians, were called. A *post mortem* examination was held, and a coroner's inquest was also held, and the stomach of the deceased sent to Ann Arbor, for examination. The evidence in the case shows that the girl was poisoned, and points to the brother as the author of the deed. The brother has not been seen or heard from since the death of the deceased. The affair creates considerable excitement in this county.

Romance at the Antipodes.

AN AUSTRIAN NOBLEMAN DISCOVERS HIS LONG LOST DAUGHTER.

A very romantic story, of which the following is an outline, is reported by the last mail from Australia. It is stated that many years since, a young lady, the daughter of an Austrian nobleman, left the home of her parents, in consequence of a disagreement with her father. Years elapsed, without the bereaved father finding any clue to her whereabouts, notwithstanding his utmost researches, and as he advanced in years, he determined upon using every effort to discover the lost one. On the assumption by the Earl of Derby, with whom he was intimately acquainted, of the reins of Government, he besought that nobleman to discover the whereabouts of his daughter, to which his lorship responded by communicating with the different governments of the Australian colonies, to some of which it was deemed probable the young lady had gone. His Excellency, Sir Henry Manners Sutton, Governor of Victoria, was, amongst others, requested to interest himself in the matter, whereupon his Excellency immediately communicated with the wardens of the various gold fields. The result was that Mr. Warden T—, of A—, on being applied to, recollected that Mr. C—, late clerk of the local court of petty sessions, had a servant answering in every way the description furnished of the lost one. After due inquiry the warden's surmises proved to be correct, and the truant was found. It appeared further that the young lady had only lately been married to a well to do merchant, also an Austrian, residing in Ararat, who now states his intention to return to his own country and exchange the toils and cares of business for a position far more exalted than his wildest dreams had ever anticipated.

Special Notices.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—Gen. Tom Thumb, his beautiful wife—Commodore Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren—the great originals and public favorites—have returned to us after an absence of three years in Europe, and appear every morning, afternoon and evening, in a variety of fascinating performances. The Sons of Freedom, a Revolutionary drama, is performed by the Dramatic Company. July 4th, performances nearly every hour, day and evening.

FOR ENGLISH CARPETS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS AND Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpets, &c., go to HIRAM ANDERSON'S, 99 Bowery, N. Y. 30

Business Notices.

English Carpets at a tremendous Reduction in price, at HIRAM ANDERSON'S, 99 Bowery, N. Y. English Brussels, $1.50, $1.75, $2 per yard; Three-ply Carpets, $1.75 and $2; Ingrain Carpets, 75c., $1, $1.25 per yard; Rugs, Mats, Window Shades, Table and Piano Covers. Druggets at reduced prices. Canton Mattings, White and Check, all widths, at 25 to 50 cts. per yard. All goods guaranteed. Look for No. 99 Bowery. 30

Holloway's Pills.—Indigestion, Stomach and Liver complaints. These medicines will cure the most confirmed cases of dyspepsia and disorders of the stomach and liver. They have restored more suffering dyspeptics to actual and permanent health than all the other ephemeral "specifics" united. They have stood the test of fifty years' experience. They invigorate the appetite, invigorate the stomach and purify the liver. In bowel complaints they are equally efficacious, and for sick and nervous headaches they stand unrivalled.

Mercutio said of his wound,
"*It was not so deep as a well, or as wide*
As a gate, but it would do."
PLANTATION BITTERS will not raise the dead,
But they cure the sick, exalt the depressed,
And render life a thing to be enjoyed.

We believe there are millions of living witnesses to this fact. Dyspepsia is a horrid disease, but Plantation Bitters will cure it. It is a most invigorating tonic, for weakness and mental despondency. Those who are "out of sorts" should try Plantation Bitters.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne and at half the price.

Miscellaneous.

PURE CALIFORNIA WINES.

The following brands are now offered by us. They comprise all the varieties now grown in the State suitable for sale:

WHITE, or HOCK WINE—Of a light straw color, very delicate and fine flavored.

CLARET—A superior wine for table use.

ANGELICA—A rich and naturally sweet wine, much admired by ladies, and valuable in the sick chamber, as it makes fine [illegible].

MUSCATEL—A light-colored, highly aromatic wine. Very similar to [illegible] Tokay.

PORT—[illegible], fine flavor, and in many respects similar to the old wines of Lisbon.

GRAPE BRANDY—[illegible]

All orders must be addressed to GURNEE & CO., No. 60 Cedar street, N. Y.

N. B.—Terms, Net Cash. 24:36

GET SOMETHING NICE THAT IS WARRANTED TO PLEASE by sending 25 cents to Lewis Cass, Box 463, Station A, Philadelphia. 29:30

HOTEL, TAVERN AND BARKEEPERS, Distillers, Manufacturers and Private Families should have the Guide to Mix all kinds of Fancy Drinks [illegible] Book contains 700 Receipts, 250 pages, bound in cloth and gilt, price $2 50. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of price. 40:41 W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York.

SEND YOUR ORDERS to the Old Established FORWARDING AGENCY. Circulars sent for two red stamps. 93 Liberty street, New York. 25:42

BOOK OF MYSTERIOUS DISCLOSURES, 25 cts. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

"YANKEE PEDDLER."—An Illustrated Comic Monthly for the "Boys." Subscribe now. 25 cts. a year. Specimen copy 10 cts. Address E. A. FEY, Norwalk, Ct. 25:27

ALL GAMES OF BILLIARDS, POOL, &c. Illustrated, price 25 cents. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 B'way, N.Y.

TRUE BUT STRANGE.—Any person sending [illegible] REEVES & CO., 78 Nassau street, New York.

BIRDS, ANIMALS, &c.—J. L. ROSS, TAXIDERMIST, [illegible]

WHISKERS.—DR. LAMONTE'S CORROLIA [illegible] REEVES & CO., 78 Nassau street, New York.

GAY AND ATTRACTIVE STORIES, SEE THE [illegible] No. 219 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

Olive Tar.

THOUSANDS ARE SAVED ANNUALLY FROM AN UNTIMELY GRAVE BY USING OLIVE TAR. CURES EFFECTUALLY ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS AND CONSUMPTION. Endorsed, used and recommended by many of the leading men of America. SOLD EVERYWHERE. 50 Cents per Bottle.

A GENIAL HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. HARRY HILL'S EXCHANGE, No. 26 East Houston st. Strangers in the city, in search of legitimate amusement, will have failed to see the "better half" of New York, without instituting personal inquiries at Harry's Exchange. At this House of Refuge and RELIEF FROM LABOR, innocent frolic and merriment [illegible] are combined with orderly conduct and conversational decorum. Music, Instrumental and Vocal, diversify the scenes, while Ales, Wines and Brandies, of the choicest quality are ready to brighten the passing hour.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

The best patronized Medicine of the age.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC SINCE 1751.

In the last forty years they have been used by many millions of human beings.

They cleanse the stomach, the liver, the spleen, the kidneys, and restore regularity to the bowels, thus curing Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Heart Disease, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Worms, Colic, the Plague and Cholera, and in Fever and Ague and all fevers.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS never disappoint when the directions are adhered to.

But the body is a unit and disease is a unit. Each part of the body must not be considered longer

AN INSULATED REPUBLIC,

but as a distinct portion of the general commonwealth. If one part is out of health do not all the other parts soon suffer?

Let us then away with these names of Diseases.

If you are sick, Brandreth's Pills will act upon the local disease and upon the general system, cleansing the bowels and purifying the blood.

TO DOCTORS.

I am ready to prove that Brandreth's Pills are superior as curatives, to the regular and all other modes of treatment in any ward of any hospital.

THE MERITS OF BRANDRETH'S PILLS

Constantly increase the area of their usefulness. They are recommended from man to man, from family to family.

I append the following voluntary evidence:

B. BRANDRETH.

CURE OF INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

SING SING, Jan. 25, 1867.

DR. BRANDRETH: For some years I have been subject to attacks of inflammatory rheumatism, which usually come on every three or four months. My physicians were of the highest reputation. By their advice I took colchicum, nitric acid and other celebrated medicines, but they only relieved me or shortened the attacks, which lasted for weeks at a time. In my last attack I concluded to try your famous Pills. I was lying upon my back at the time, suffering the severest pains in my feet and ankles, which no pen can describe. The first dose of six Pills was so effective that in a few hours the pains and swelling sensibly abated, and in forty eight hours were all gone, and I was cured and have had no return. I send you this testimonial for the benefit of others who, suffering in a similar manner, may know how they can find certain relief.

I am respectfully yours, J. D. DUDLEY.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 5, 1866.

To DR. BRANDRETH: It gives me pleasure to state the good I have experienced from your Pills. Since I commenced their use I have felt in all respects like a new man, and the rheumatism I took them to relieve, has entirely disappeared. At first I was prejudiced against them, because their operation was attended with severe griping; but on a further experience I am convinced such pains were only caused by the medicine struggling with and removing [illegible] obstructions in the bowels. I commenced with taking five pills every night on going to bed, and by an increase of one pill every evening ran the quantity up to twelve pills, which number I continued to take for ten days, and then gradually reduced to five pills at a dose. With the exception of the first [illegible] I have experienced no pain or griping, but the operation was both easy and pleasant. I took the pills for twenty-four days, and noticed that I passed a great quantity of black, bilious looking, offensive matter, which I am glad to have got clear of. The Brandreth Pills take right hold of all that is deleterious in the bowels, and, as I said before, I now feel like a new man, and deem it my duty to express my gratitude to you. Sincerely your friend, FRANKLIN L. HAWLEY, 258 Classon avenue.

Isaac W. Briggs, of 145 Suffolk street, New York, says he has used Brandreth's Pills for thirty years, having been cured by them in February, 1856, for dyspepsia, affection of the lungs and kidneys. He took Brandreth's Pills every day for thirteen months, and in March, 1857, became a perfectly sound, healthy man, though before he commenced with [illegible]

[illegible] THE BRANDRETH PILLS HAVE SELDOM FAILED. READ THE FOLLOWING:

HAMMONTON, N.J., May 1, [illegible]

DR. BRANDRETH: Dear Sir—I have long wanted to write to you and express my gratitude for the benefits that have been experienced in my own family, and in hundreds, aye thousands of others, by the use of Brandreth's Pills. The first year my lamented friend Brockway sold your Pills in Boston (1835), I called at his office. I was then in a declining state of health, and my friends, as well as myself, supposed my earthly voyage would soon terminate. Mr. Brockway urged me to try the Brandreth Pills, but having used so much medicine with no good effect, I was more inclined to let nature take its course, and calmly submit to my fate. Mr. B. offered to give me one dozen boxes if I would try them as described. [illegible] in them, and I finally consented to take them as a gift. I went home and went at it, almost hopelessly. After taking one box I began to feel better. Well, sir, when I had used up my twelve boxes I was apparently a well, healthy man, my weight having gone from 125 pounds up to 165 pounds. I then ordered a supply, and between that time and the present I have retailed $5,000 worth of these invaluable pills, and am quite sure that I have thereby been instrumental in saving not hundreds but thousands of lives. I have given them to my oxen, horses, pigs, fowls, cats, dogs, and always with the desired effect. I have a wife and nine children, most of them born since I have used the pills. A more healthy family cannot be found. We are frequently asked how it is our children look so healthy. My wife replies that "We raise them on Brandreth's Pills." Now my children overload their stomachs, get cold and out of order, like others; but they have been taught the remedy, and go and take the pills of their own accord. This I consider an important branch of their education, and feel assured, as they shove off upon the voyage of life, that they know how to take care of themselves. I was in trade at my last residence, North Lincoln, Me., for 20 years. I have been here about seven years; I am, therefore, well known, and my statements can be verified by hundreds.

Yours, C. J. FAY, P. M.

Be careful and see that my name is on the Government stamp on each box of pills. None others are genuine. Principal office, Brandreth House, New York.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold by all druggists, and at the principal office, Brandreth House, New York.

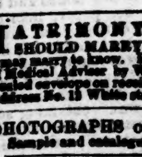
Observe B. BRANDRETH in white letters on the government stamp on each box. 36:tf

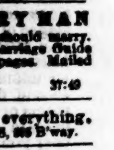
USEFUL BOOKS.—DAY'S AMERICAN READY RECKONER, 50 cents; Everybody's Friend, or the Universal Handbook, 25 cents; Book of 500 Puzzles, 25 cents; Book of Fireside Games, 20 cents; Ventriloquism Made Easy, 15 cents; Chesterfield's Letter Writer, 15 cents; Parlor Theatricals, 30 cents; How to Woo and How to Win, 15 cents; How to Behave, 15 cents; Courtship Made Easy, 15 cents; Short-hand Without a Master, 25 cents; Book of Wonders, 25 cents; Boxing Made Easy, 15 cents; Dictionary of 2,000 Abbreviations, 15 cents; Dancing Without a Master, 50 cents. Send stamp for a catalogue. Address orders to O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau street, New York. 38 50

GAMES of Whist, Euchre, Loo. Laws, Rules, &c. 15c. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 B'way, N.Y. 29:41

ROSADALIS. CURES Syphilis in all its forms. Completely ERADICATES the Syphilitic Taint. Entirely Vegetable and Innocent. $1 50 per Bottle by Express. Send for Circular. Address, Dr. J. J. LAWRENCE, 21 Nash street, Wilson, N. C. 31:43

CURLS! CURLS!





SAMPLES SENT FREE.

A sample of Prof. Robb's CURLIQUE will be sent free to any address. The CURLIQUE will curl the straightest hair on the first application (without injury) in soft, luxuriant, beautiful flowing curls. Address, with stamp, Prof. B. H. ROBB, Parkman, Ohio. 33:44

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ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA. Conducted by the Spanish Government. $300,000 IN GOLD DRAWN EVERY 17 DAYS. Prizes cashed and information furnished; the highest rates paid for Doubloons and all kinds of Gold and Silver; also for all government Securities. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 16 Wall street, New York. 29:44

THIS IS NO HUMBUG!—By sending 30 cents, and stamp, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address MINNIE CLIFTON, P. O. Drawer No. 21, Fultonville, N.Y. 29:41

ASTROLOGY!—Upon receipt of 50 cents and [illegible] I will send by mail a correct [illegible] picture of your future [illegible] Address [illegible] J. FRANCIS [illegible], Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 29:40

THE BOOK OF WONDERS.—Contains Information of importance to all, old and young, male and female, married and single. No one should be without it. Sent post paid on receipt of 25 cents, by O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau street, New York. 29:40

THE LATEST MIRACLE OF THE AGE.—MAGIC Photographs [illegible] Address A. SEYMOUR & CO., [illegible], New York City. 29:40

AWAY WITH MEDICINE TO FORCE THE HAIR.—[illegible] SAMUEL GOULD, Care E. LOCKWOOD, 61 New Bowery, N. Y. 32:44

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS. Send your address, with stamp, for sample and catalogue of Articles for Young and Old, Married and Single. "All Sorts." Address A. BRIDGES, 74 Bleecker street, N. Y. 30:41

took him about one mile from the house, and a short distance into a wood near the main road, and there hung him to the limb of a small oak tree, after which the party went away and left him hanging. He was discovered yesterday morning, but the body was allowed to hang until a jury of inquest was summoned which was between 9 and 10 o'clock. The above are the facts, we understand, as elicited at the inquest, and given by Pippin's father.

We also understood that other parties have been notified that they will share the same fate unless they leave the country immediately.

CINCINNATI.

MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES.

Divorces and Charges of Adultery.

OCCASIONAL "FELICITIES" WHEN ABSENT FROM HOME.

CINCINNATI, June 28th, 1867.

Divorces have been the sensation of the week, in this extremely moral section of Elohim's heritage. Nearly a dozen have been brought before the courts in half as many days, and next week other hen-pecked husbands and misused wives will appeal to the law to relieve them from the "voluntary bonds," which, for a while, fell so lightly upon them, but which ultimately became fetters which galled their every limb, and well nigh drove them mad.

THE FIRST AND CHIEF CASE.

The first case, and the only one in which the public felt any great interest, was that in which Mary C. Hays sued for a severance from her liege lord, Calvin Hays. Calvin was well known in the community; a few years since he was the chief man of a heavy wholesale house, and one of the most "elegant" gentlemen who graced Cincinnati society. He was a perfect "love of a man"—one who was always welcome to the society of ladies; and many a virtuous lass allowed him, married man that he was, to imprint a kiss upon her cheek, "just for sport," and perhaps occasionally rather regretted that Hays had been placed, by the law, beyond her loving smiles. I do not say that they sometimes wished Mrs. Hays dead; nor do I know that they would have gladly seen Brigham Young Patriarch of the State of Ohio, and the institution of polygamy legalized; that would be too much perhaps; I cannot fathom their thoughts; I only record their acts.

The Madam was a charming lady—virtuous in every sense of the word; but who can insure the affections of the charms of one female only, when a man is beset on every side by smiles and caresses? All men are not Josephs.

The parties were married in August, 1864, and for a few months lived happily together—neither suspecting the other of inconstancy; and in about a year a child was born to bless their love and their Union. But while yet the mother lay upon her bed of confinement, the father proved false. The little child, which should have been to him a new tie to bind him to the family altar, only tended to estrange him; and in December of 1865, he was caught in open acts of adultery, not only with "private," but with "common" females. But for months Mrs. H. remained in blissful ignorance of the waywardness of her spouse. A year elapsed, and though her suspicions were occasionally aroused, she had no positive ground to accuse him of infidelity. He staid out late at nights; parties informed her that he habitually visited gambling houses, and she often saw him drunk, but still she could not believe him so far false as to violate the sacred vow he took at the altar, when clasping her hand, in which he promised to keep himself "unto her, and her only, during life. But the time came when she could be deceived, and could deceive herself no longer. He was caught in the very base act of adultery, on more than one occasion, and the parties who made the discovery either reported to her or to her friends, and finally, the quarrels which arose regarding his conduct, culminated in a separation and in a suit for a divorce. The special charges of adultery were that he had had illicit intercourse with Emma Miller and Bell Willson, at Madame Homan's in Race street; also with Delia Wade and Lizzie Bonner, at a house on Lodge street; also with a dozen others, whose names it is not necessary to mention. Of course the defendant denied these charges; according to his answer, Joseph was nowhere. Had Pharoah's wife came to him, he would not only have run off, but would have given her a sound moral lecture in the bargain. But unfortunately the *facts* were against him; there were too many persons ready to swear that his conduct was not of the kind which it should have been. The first facts proven were the marriage and the good character of Mrs. Hays; but this was a legal form merely, as no one ever disputed either. After this had been done, Mr. Sayler, attorney for the plaintiff, said:

"I have some depositions to offer."

"From whom?" inquired Mr. Johnson, counsel for the defendant.

"From Sallie Starr, Mrs. Conover, and others," responded Mr. Sayler.

"I object!" exclaimed Johnson.

"Why?" asked Mr. Sayler.

"Because," was the reply, "they asked that the depositions be taken between 12 and 2 o'clock in the day; I could not go to a house of ill-fame at such an hour; it would ruin me forever."

"How would from 10 to 2 o'clock at night have suited you?" asked Mr. Sayler.

This was a poser, and the depositions were read and accepted as evidence.

After this Miss Bell Wilson was called. She appeared very reluctant to testify, and said she had never slept with him but twice, and then—he didn't hurt her. What was meant by not "hurting" her, was for the Court to determine.

The next witness called was Madame Homans herself, the keeper of the house. The examination was about as follows:

Q. Have you known Mr. Hays?
A. Yes.
Q. How long?
A. Since 1864.
Q. Has he been at your house often?
A. Yes.
Q. What was his business?
A. He generally slept with one of my lady "boarders."
Q. What was his object?
A. I suppose the same that men generally have when they sleep with women.
Q. Do you know any special fact by which you can remember dates?
A. Yes.
Q. What is it?
A. I remember a quarrel of his with Bertie Conover, when he refused to pay her for her night's lodging; I tried to hold Bertie responsible, and she got mad and left me. I kept a book of my "boarders," and know the dates by that.

Miss Emma Miller was then sworn, and said she had been a "fancy" for Hays for five years. She had slept with him often, and would do so again if she had a chance.

Another witness, a "boarder" at the same house, named Sallie Conover, swore she entered the room where Hays and Emma Miller were, and found them amusing themselves by chasing one another across the room—both in a state of perfect nudity.

Mr. C. Gazley swore that he had visited several houses of prostitution with Hays, but always with "the best intentions;" once or twice he (G.) had remained all night at the house, just to "accommodate" Hays, but he (G.) always slept alone; he was a virtuous man, he said.

Late last fall, Mrs. Hays was taken with the cholera, but her husband was not at home. Several of the neighbors were despatched after him, and finally he was found at a faro table, where he had just lost $10,000.

The next question was as to whether his wife had ever had any intercourse with her husband, after he had been discovered to be an adulterer; but it was shown that she had discarded him the moment his infidelity had become known, and there matter rested for the day. On the following morning the case was continued, when Miss Bertie Conover was called, and [illegible] she had slept with Hays.

Q. Well, tell us all about it.
A. I wouldn't like to do that.
Q. I mean had [illegible] carnal, illegitimate intercourse with you?
A. I always regarded everything as legitimate, *if he paid.*
Q. Did he always pay?
A. No.

"Well, let the Court, [illegible] his delinquencies. [illegible] went [illegible] one night, and I threw a [illegible] at him [illegible] him on the back of the shoulders, and he bawled like a calf."

Q. Then he slept with you and refused to pay for his lodging?
A. Yes, and on the following day I left Madame Hormans. That is how I know the date.

The remaining questions related to the custody of the children, and the case was finally laid over for decision till next week, when, of course, a divorce will be granted. Hays is a gambler, a villain, and a scoundrel; his wife is a virtuous and honorable lady, and moves in the most respectable society.

OTHER DIVORCES.

Martha Crowly sued her husband Albert for a divorce, on the ground of "gross neglect of duty and impotency." After the hearing of the testimony, it was rendered satisfactory to the Court that a man who remained away without performing "family duties" for months, had neglected his responsibilities, and the divorce was granted.

Eliza Fritz complained that her husband had left her for over three years, and that she couldn't "schleep mit out a man no longer." Divorce granted.

Charles Jones, a Welshman, appeared, and said his Anna had disappeared, and had not been heard from for three years; he wanted to marry again. The Cou t granted him a divorce, and the privilege of selecting another spouse. The "other one" was on hand, and the two walked down stairs, and were married in an hour afterwards.

NEWSPAPER WOMAN IN TROUBLE.

Another divorce came up, in which Mrs. Gryden, formerly Mrs. Greeley Curtis, formerly Miss Brown, was a plaintiff. Mr. Brown, her father, was one of the oldest printers in the city, and was connected with the *Gazette* in the early part of this century. In 1814 he went to New Orleans, when General Jackson was preparing to defend that place, and like all others, he was impressed into the service. Mr. Brown, whose patriotism exceeded his courage, went to the General, and asked to be excused. He was a patriot, it was true; he thought that every one should be called on to defend his country; but he (Brown) was very deaf.

"General," said he, "I am so deaf, that if you were to order us to retreat, I might make a mistake, and charge bayonets."

The general's sympathies were aroused, and he said, in a very low tone, "Mr. Brown, you are excused."

"Thank you, sir," said Brown.

The general raised his eyes, and remarked in no very mild tones: "If you could hear that, Mr. Brown, by the Eternal, you could have any command I'll give; and don't be afraid I'll tell you to retreat. Orderly, take that man to the front."

But to return to his daughter. She married Greely Curtis, who established the *Commercial*, and on his death her interest is purchased by the late lamented Mr. Potter, and she retired on a moderate fortune, and married again; her second husband was Mr. Gryden. I am not familiar with her story for the last few years, and as I did not hear the trial, I give the following as the official report:

The witnesses for the plaintiff told of various little acts of neglect on the part of the husband, such as refusing to go in the rain for the milk, refusing to bring home the cow-feed, refusing to chop the wood, and to do such other little chores as a good husband ought to do for a delicate wife. It was also stated that when he had money he refused to apply it to the support of his family. Nothing immoral or abusive is charged to the defendant's account.

Mr. Brown, a brother of the plaintiff, was asked, on cross-examination, how the defendant and plaintiff compared as to extravagance. The witness said the defendant could not exactly be called extravagant, but he was a poor manager.

Judge Whitman asked if he had ever spent much money in feeing lawyers. Witness thought he had.

Judge Whitman said he would submit it to the court whether extravagance in feeing lawyers was not a just ground for divorce.

The case is still in progress, and the divorce will, doubtless, be granted. VIATOR.

ST. LOUIS.

A NOTORIOUS PRIZE FIGHTER FATALLY STABBED.

HOW IT WAS EFFECTED.

BUFFERS ON THE LEVEE.

A NEW POLICE REGULATION.

St. Louis Annexed to Holland.

ST. LOUIS, June 29, 1867.

Jack Looney, whose name figured in my letter two weeks ago, as the proprietor of a notorious dance-house on Green street, has probably given the last ball that will ever take place under his immediate supervision. An affair occurred on the morning of the 27th, resulting in injuries to the party aforesaid, his recovery from which can be little less than miraculous. The particulars are as follows:

Looney has a brother in town who has a reputation by no means enviable among the lowest buffers. He came here a few weeks ago from New York, and seems to have pinned himself to Jack, on account of the latter's means, as he does nothing and has not even the ability requisite for a resource man. On the 25th, a difficulty occurred between this Looney and a party of men, among whom was Mark Rockwell, an ex-policeman of New Orleans, but now a notorious and worthless character. On the morning of the 27th, Looney left his dance-house on Green street to go home, corner of Fifteenth and Morgan streets. In passing the "shebang" of Maggie Cooper, the headquarters of the ilk of indecent society, he was met by a man named Mike Scully, who invited him in to take a drink. Jack went in and while standing at the bar, Rockwell entered from the rear of the building. Scully remarked, tantalizingly,

"Looney, there's the man that whipped your brother."

"Well," said the old fighter, "what have I to do with that? My brother must fight his own battles."

"Yes, and he says he can lick you too," continued Scully.

Here Looney began to see the point, and he observed,

"The man who puts up his hands against me must never do it in fun."

Whereupon Rockwell approached him in a menacing manner, when Looney said:

"Gentlemen, I see this is a put-up job on me; make the best of it."

With that he struck Rockwell on the "mug" and sent him reeling to the wall. Scully grabbed his champion and shoved him on Looney again, when he (Rockwell) drew a small crowbar, or stiletto, and plunged at the breast of his antagonist. The first stroke inflicted a deep and dangerous wound in Looney's breast, in the immediate vicinity of the heart. The second blow the wounded man endeavored to ward off with his arm, when, catching the weapon on his wrist, and by an unfortunate turn, he had every vein, artery and leader of the right arm severed, leaving his hand barely suspended by the cartilages. Another wound is inflicted in the side, which seems to have been done with a different kind of knife, from which it is inferred that Scully also stabbed him.

An instant after the affray, a young man, or rather a mere boy, was seen running out at the door of the saloon.

"Where are you going?" asked some one whom he cannot identify.

"Going for a doctor," replied the youth.

"Take that, d—n you," and he turned a summersault, from which he recovered with a pair of black eyes.

These are the true particulars as nearly as they can be obtained from witnesses of the affray.

But little hope is expressed by Looney's physicians of his recovery. The excessive hot weather is interfering seriously with the wound in the thorax, and fears are entertained that mortification will ensue. If he recovers it will be with the total loss of the use of his right arm. Meantime he asserts confidence in himself, and believes that he has sufficient vitality to sustain him through the dangerous stages of the wound. This confidence, of itself, may be the means of saving his life.

Concerning the private character of this man, I have only to say that notwithstanding his calling, he is known as a kind-hearted, humane and generous man. If there is a means of measuring the standard of one who has chosen such a low profession of life, he certainly deserves a place upon the top rung of the ladder. I never heard him accused of dishonesty, or of

[illegible]

ALONG THE LEVEE.

A portion of the city which for a time past seems to have been ignored is gradually crawling into wide-spread notoriety. There are more boats "laying up" now than has been known at this season for years, and the number of men out of employment, out of money and out of credit, who [illegible] along the levee renders that part of the city a terror to every individual who is the possessor of a sufficient amount of [illegible] sandwich. [illegible]

HOLLAND VICTORIOUS.

The police are notifying saloon-keepers all over the city who are in the habit of vending distilled liquors on the Sabbath day to "dry up." No more whiskey, brandy, gin, or anything of that sort must be sold on a Sunday. The intent of which is obvious. If you want to get drunk on Sunday you must get drunk on lager beer and Rhine wine and stale cheese. Go to Concordia Park, which is a part of the quadrilateral retained, owned and controlled by the original, [illegible] Dutch. Go there, drink till your head boils like a caldron, throw your arms around the waist of a barrel of beer dressed up in pink calico and cheap dimity; dance till you can't rest; swear, desecrate the Sabbath in every conceivable manner, [illegible] "Alas!" says the barkeeper. [illegible] annexed to Holland, since every branch of our city government has fallen into the hands of the Dutch, and two-thirds of the city council are proprietors of breweries or lager beer gardens, such luxuries as brandy-smashes on the Sabbath day are departed forever." He is right.

There is a gag on the rounds now that St. Louis is controlled by three classes of Dutch—the Rotterdam Dutch, the Amsterdam Dutch, and the d——d Dutch.

A LONG LOST DAUGHTER FOUND.

An affecting incident occurred at the police headquarters yesterday. Last fall an insane girl was placed in the Insane Asylum here by an unknown man, and after lingering through the winter and spring and no friends appearing in her behalf, some mystery began to attach to the matter, and wild speculations became rife. She was transferred to the police headquarters for identification, and yesterday the mother appeared, giving the girl's name as Ann Maria Weeks, who strayed from home last fall, during the fair, and had not been heard of since. The meeting was a very affecting one.

MYSTERIOUS CASE OF POISONING.

Dr. L. H. Walters, a well-known and highly respected citizen, came near losing his life a few evenings since by drinking water from his well, which was found to contain a deposit of corrosive sublimate. Fortunately the deposit was so great that he detected the taste in time to escape. The detectives have the matter in charge, and all the light thrown upon the matter is that the only corrosive sublimate sold in the city during the last three weeks was sold to a woman. It may furnish an interesting item yet.

The Groendycke Embroglio.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE HASTY LOVERS.

Mr. Groendycke Applies for and Obtains a Decree of Divorce.

SAME DAY EX-MRS. GROENDYKE IS GRANTED A MARRIAGE LICENSE.

MORE ABOUT HER EARLY HISTORY LONG "WANTED."

DESPERATE STABBING AFFRAY—A BIGAMIST NABBED—DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY—ARRIVAL OF NOTED BURGLARS—A PILL FOR THE DETECTIVE FORCE.

CHICAGO, June 29, 1867.

Every one who reads the *National Police Gazette* is familiar with the details of the notorious Groendycke divorce case, for it was in these columns that they were given a wide publicity. On Saturday night last Mrs. Mary A. Groendycke made her *debut* before the public in a not at all enviable character. It is known that this individual instituted proceedings against her husband for divorce, on the ground of his brutality and attentions to other women. Her tale had the effect of creating unusual sympathy in her favor. The verdict was unanimously in her favor. Mrs. Groendycke, after obtaining her divorce, opened a fashionable boarding-house at No. 296 Michigan street, near Pine. Her house was speedily filled by parties who sympathised with her and who paid her all the attention which a wronged female ever receives at the hands of the gallant sex. [illegible]

SERIOUS STABBING AFFRAY.

A most distressing quarrel occurred on Wednesday between John Brien and Bridget Wall, who live contiguous to each other on Cross street, near Michigan, the first named frightfully cutting the woman about the head. The cause of the quarrel was very trivial, arising from a dispute about a clothes line. Words led to blows, and Brien, drawing a knife, dealt Mrs. Wall a furious blow on the head, inflicting a gash on her neck, from which the blood flowed in copious streams. The woman fell senseless to the ground. Brien, fearing that he had killed her, threw down the knife, and made his escape. The woman is yet in a very critical condition.

A BIGAMIST.

Daniel J. Clark has long been "wanted" in this city to answer to a charge of bigamy. Ever since the first of this year efforts have been made to decoy him into the State. These failed, however, and the authorities were despairing of getting him, when he unexpectedly put himself in their power. Twenty-three years ago Clark married Julia L. Moyer at Dayton, Ohio. They had two children. Clark finally tired of his wife, with whom he had lived for twenty years, and ran away from her. Two years ago he married Miss Ella Barbour in this city. Last winter he left his second wife, upon her discovering that he had still a first wife living. Since then he carefully kept out of the State until last Saturday, when he returned and located at the City Hotel. He was seen by Detective Moore, and arrested. He is now in jail, awaiting his indictment.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

On Thursday morning, about 2 o'clock, as Mr. Joel Waterman, a merchant, living in Nebraska city, Missouri, who had lately come to this city, was walking along Park Place, near Twelfth street, he was attacked by three ruffians, who beat him until he was nearly senseless, bound and gagged him, and robbed him of $1,000 in gold, which he carried in a belt around his waist. The villains then decamped, and no clue to them has been obtained.

ARREST OF A NOTED BURGLAR.

About a month since the safe of Moore & Gear, at Solone, in this State, was blown open by a party of burglars. The latter were pursued, and were finally found on the day following on board a train on the Illinois Central railroad, near Mattoon. A man named Oliver Rittenhouse endeavored to arrest the ringleader, named Riverton. The latter fired three times at Rittenhouse, and then jumped from the train. His comrades did the same. The burglars took to the woods and effected their escape. On Monday night Riverton was arrested in this city, on the corner of Madison and Dearborn streets, by Sergeant Barrett. He made a desperate resistance, and was captured only after a long fight.

BURGLARY.

On Monday night, as Mrs. L. E. Sawyer, in company with her husband, was passing the house of Mr. S. M. Nickerson, on Central avenue, she saw through an open window, a man standing by the side-board, apparently taking an inventory of the silver ware there. Strongly suspecting him to be a burglar, she started for a back entrance to alarm Mr. Nickerson, while Mr. Sawyer guarded the front of the premises. [illegible] of $1,000 bail.

THE DETECTIVE FORCE AND "CAPT. JACK."

At a meeting of the Common Council, on Wednesday evening, Alderman Comisky stated that he knew that many of the men employed as detectives at the present time, were the most thorough rascals in the city. [illegible]

A HELLISH OUTRAGE.

Last Friday was the occasion of a picnic at Haas' Park. It is a delightful spot, and the romantic surroundings would seem to be suggestive of pure and elevating thoughts. Among those present on this happy occasion was Miss Isabella McKinley, who supports her widowed mother, at 186 Maxwell street, by teaching in a public school. She is quite young, and being of a sprightly, vivacious nature, she entered into the enjoyments of the day with a zest, little thinking what a revulsion of feeling was in store for her. But the eye of uncontrolled lust was upon its victim, the plan was laid, and her doom was sealed. [illegible]

[illegible]

on the same principle that the Dutch [illegible]

"Pyram! I [illegible]"

[illegible] and feel it as long as it blows.

[illegible]

It is to be hoped that young Pratt will be apprehended, and made to suffer to the fullest extent of the law, for the dreadful crime he has committed.

[Special Correspondence National Police Gazette.]

PITTSBURGH.

Another Diabolical Murder.

EXTORTIONATE POLICEMEN IN DURANCE.

CRIMINALS ON THE RAMPAGE—&c., &c.

PITTSBURGH, PA., June 30, 1867.

Another deed of blood has been added to the long list of crimes that blacken the criminal records of this county. So frequent, indeed, have murders and attempts at murder become, in Eastern Pennsylvania, that they attract but momentary attention, and are soon forgotten, as among the common events of the day.

MAN SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD.

A few nights since, James Goldrich and Thomas McFarlan, two young men, entered the liquor store of one Dennis Keller, on Ohio street, Allegheny City, and demanded liquor. The demand was refused and high words ensued between the parties, and Victor Keller, a nephew of the proprietor, which resulted in a scuffle, and during the scuffle Goldrich was shot through the head and died almost instantly.

Supposing that McFarlan had done the shooting, he was arrested and committed to prison to await the action of the Grand Jury. [illegible] empty.

The matter was laid before the Grand Jury, where it was shown that McFarlan had no opportunity to visit the yard from the time the shot was fired up to the time the police laid hands on him. The bill against him was therefore ignored and he was discharged. [illegible] which he will be tried for his life at the September term of the Criminal Court. A shade of mystery still surrounds the transaction, hence your correspondent forbears comment, leaving the reader to form his own opinion from the facts as stated.

POLICEMEN IN QUOD.

John Luts and Matthew Keep, two ward policemen, whose extortions have received previous attention through the columns of the *National Police Gazette*, have at last been brought to grief. Having been convicted of the offences charged, the Court sentenced the former to pay a fine of one hundred dollars, and to undergo four months imprisonment, and the latter to pay a fine of fifty dollars, and two months imprisonment. Officer John Sarber has been convicted of a similar offence, and is awaiting sentence.

BURGLARIES, ROBBERIES, THEFTS.

Since, through the assiduity of the United States detectives, "shovers of the queer" find it exceedingly dangerous to operate, that class of gentry appear to have turned their attention to other branches of business. Burglaries and robberies are of almost nightly occurrence, and in some instances arrests of the guilty perpetrators have been effected. During the past few days, two important burglaries have been accomplished, in which jewelry and other articles of value, to the amount of five thousand dollars, were carried off. Two young experts were captured a night or two since by officer Bolster, of the Allegany night watch, with the necessary implements in their possession. They were locked up in the Tombs, but escaped therefrom, the doors of the cells having been pried open by means of an iron bar. Who connived at this escape and why? Echo answers why? Yours always, and always yours, PITT.

BOSTON.

SCANDAL IN HIGH LIFE.

An Enraged Father Attempts to Kill his Daughter's Seducer.

BOARDING-HOUSE LIFE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

A PICKPOCKET PUT THROUGH.

BOSTON, July 1st, 1867.

A FATHER ATTEMPTS TO KILL HIS DAUGHTER'S SEDUCER.

The smooth waters of high life in Chester Park were somewhat ruffled last Wednesday evening, by an affair which is one of that class, from the exposure of which the "white kid" aristocracy of that very aristocratic portion of the Hub shrinks with dismay. The revelations, however, showed that even the people, who put on such style and all that, are subject to like passions with the common people, not only as far as carnal inclinations are concerned, but also wrath and vengeance. [illegible]

THE OLD STORY OF SEDUCTION AND RUIN.

The following little episode illustrates a little different kind of life—one, however, that is prolific of developments of such a nature akin in character to that which has been chronicled above as occurring in higher circles. Boarding-house life in a great city is a dangerous one for a young girl, and it is almost a miracle if an innocent, confiding, sociable girl, unaccustomed to city life, preserves her purity in many of the boarding-houses of our city. [illegible]

A PICKPOCKET PUT THROUGH IN STYLE.

During the past week, owing to the visit of the President to Boston, and the presence of large crowds in the city to witness the Masonic celebration, [illegible]

Correspondence National Police Gazette.

Sanitary Condition of Mobile, in a Moral Sense.

CASES ARISING UNDER IT.

MOBILE, June 27, 1867.

No city in the country, either North or South, had a fairer record of morality, previous to the late war, than Mobile; but war is perhaps a greater demoralizer morally than politically, and if it brought death to thousands and thousands on the battle-field and in the hospital, it also brought shame and sorrow to [illegible]

[illegible]

"I didn't come here to have you criticise my testimony." [illegible] MOBILIENNE.

A Most Audacious Robbery.

A WHOLE FAMILY BOUND BY THE FELONS.

OVER SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF BONDS PLUNDERED.

One of the most daring outrages ever perpetrated in this vicinity was committed in the vicinity of Newark on Tuesday evening of last week, at Westfield, a village some twelve miles west of Newark, in Union county. About 9 o'clock in the evening, four men entered the house of Mr. Jacob Miller, an old and very respectable resident of Westfield, and demanded his money, telling him that they would not leave until their demands were complied with. [illegible] which was marked on the outside "J. M."

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE UPON A WIFE.

SAD TALE OF DOMESTIC SORROW.

A Ruffian Husband and a Suffering Wife.

PAINFUL SCENE IN COURT.

It may look inappropriate to quote, in illustration of a sad tragedy, the jesting of Falstaff. But looking at the world as it is—its tremendous wickedness, its shocking murders, and the [illegible] claim: "Is there no virtue extant?" From every portion of the United States, murder, suicide, robbery, and burglary are recorded—universal crime seems to be the order of the day. We are no sooner startled with one horror than another still worse comes on. To quote Edgar Allen Poe's "Raven:"

"Disaster on disaster following fast and following faster."

There are, however, conditions of crime which debase humanity more than murder; hideous episodes which arrest the attention more forcibly than the burning of a ship, the loss of many lives, or the destruction of an entire brigade on the battle-field.

Grouped around the domestic hearth are living devils, whose hearts, unsubdued by religion, or, what sometimes stands very well, but not always, by education, are as hard as the nether millstone. [illegible] The ill-subdued passions, bursting out like volcanic fires, borrow vigor from the sacred proximity in which husband and wife are placed. The holiest relations in which man and woman could be allied.

Sick, however, as the human heart becomes in the contemplation of the fearful mass of wretchedness, we have a duty to perform in presenting them before the public, with a view as sacred as the clergyman could possibly have when ascending the pulpit—that correction may follow exposure.

In the midst of this horrible and inexpressible abomination of desolation comes up wife murder. But to be a coronal of these horrors comes the crime of

COWHIDING A WIFE.

In a very quiet part of Hoboken, in New Jersey—many as the crimes which have branded that section of the country recently, we have seldom had to report a more cruelly case, a more atrocious act of cruelty of husband to wife, than occurred a few days ago there. [illegible]

PAINFUL MARITAL RELATIONS.

A Mr. George Jones, a man in good business circumstances, of about thirty-four years of age, has had difficulties with his wife. He objected to her associating with some woman, who, he thought, was leading her astray. But his unmitigated brutality to the poor, unhappy creature, brands him as a wretch which, although he may survive, should render him a brute in the estimation of every manly heart, wherever humanity was supposed to exist.

THE SHOCKING FACTS.

A few days ago George was brought before Judge Pope, who was acting as Recorder of Hoboken. He was charged with brutal ill-treatment of his wife. Among other acts, he was not only charged with cowhiding her, but on more than one occasion he diving at the corner of Observation and First streets, a rather rural, but nice dwelling in Hoboken,) actually forced her into the parlor and requested her to strip off her clothes—to become, what is ordinarily understood, as "mother naked," that he might cowhide her in that position. Humanity naturally revolted against so shocking a requisition. [illegible]

HORRIBLE SPECTACLE IN COURT.

The scene presented in court, in the case which we have already indicated or glimpsed at, was outrageous to every sensitive heart. Brought to the Recorder's office in the police cart, and taken before his Honor Justice Pope, this poor woman, to whom our previous remarks refer, was carried bodily into court by the officers. [illegible]

HER STATEMENT.

Mrs. Jones stated that her husband was in the habit of beating her; on the 24th instant he pushed her into the parlor, and ordered her to take off her clothes that he might cowhide her; this she refused to do, whereupon he beat her with a cowhide with all his might, inflicting severe bruises about the back, arms and face, and also knocked her down and brutally kicked her about the body. [illegible]

The Skidmore Charge of Poisoning.

THE SWIFT WITNESS, HICKS.

BROOKLYN, July 1, 1867.

I read in your paper of last week an account of the suicide of Wm. T. Skidmore. I also read his letters with attention. In one of the letters he says, he was and is accused by a Mr. Hicks of poisoning his wife. Now I wish to draw your attention to the circumstance. [illegible]

[illegible] the orphans of the dead criminal and murderer. A. H. B.

The Bank Defalcation at Selma, Ala.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE DELINQUENT PRESIDENT.

MURDER OF A COLORED DESPERADO.

SELMA, Ala., June 24th, 1867.

Enclosed I send you a memoriam as published in one of our city papers, of the late defaulting President of the First National bank, J. M. Partanan. A certain few, who probably were under some pecuniary obligations to him while living, think that they must do and say something to ease his spirit, now that it has taken its departure to another world. In my former communication to you I gave you the particulars of the robbery and of the immediate action taken by the military authorities relative to it. Mr. Partanan was immediately placed under arrest, but he eluded his guard and escaping his confinement, [illegible] Yours, etc., EAST SELMA.

CITY EXPOSITOR.

Rum, Cards, and Murder.

A tragic affair transpired a few nights ago at the lager-bier saloon situated at No. 29 Park street. Two men named Lewis Kull and William Bottner, became involved in a quarrel, during which the latter pushed the former down a flight of stone steps, causing him to sustain injuries which resulted in his death on Saturday last. The two men, who had been enjoying themselves together during the evening, and were considerably under the influence of liquor, began to play cards. Some misunderstanding arose, and a dispute was the consequence. [illegible] Deceased was a native of Germany, aged fifty-six years.

Love Scenes at Sybils' Cave.

On Friday last quite an interesting examination took place at the Tombs Police Court before Justice Dowling. A very pretty woman named Sophia Knipe was charged by a man named William Dale, of Elizabeth, N. J., with having stolen a gold pin valued at $125. [illegible] Justice Dowling immediately discharged the accused from custody.

Alleged Outrage in a Coach.

The Jehus of Gotham are, as a class, rather doubtful characters. [illegible] Both the prisoners assert their innocence very emphatically.

The Late Fight Between Aaron and Collyer.

Our article on the late fight between these men and the return of parties therefrom, states that Rocky Moore was thrown in an encounter between him and Ned Boney of Baltimore. Rocky Moore states that the report was incorrect, as he was not thrown. In addition we have received from John Lazarus the following letter in regard to the relations between himself and Rocky Moore, which we publish as requested by the parties interested:

PHILADELPHIA, June 27, 1867.

EDITORS POLICE GAZETTE—Sir: Seeing an article in your valuable paper, concerning an argument between me and Rocky Moore, I am very sorry to see that your reporter made such a mistake, and I think that he has magnified it. The few words that we had has proved to me that I have no better friend than Rocky Moore. By giving this an insertion in your valuable sheet, you will do justice to Rocky Moore, and also to myself. JOHN LAZARUS.

A Howard Street Bagnio—Important Trial—John Smith, of the "Minnehaha," "Sent Up."

A case of an alleged disorderly house, which has engaged the attention of the public for some time past, and which has been noticed in these columns, was finally adjudicated in the Court of Special Sessions on Saturday last. [illegible]

[illegible] peals if necessary.

Horrible Crime in New Jersey, Without a Cause—A Little Child's Throat Cut From Ear to Ear.

On the 29th ult., about 5 o'clock in the morning, at Somerville, New Jersey, an interesting little son of Mr. Andrew Beard, living about three miles south of Somerville, had his throat cut from ear to ear by a man named Venerdale. [illegible] The whole community have been aroused by this act of violence, and the greatest excitement exists.

A Truly Horrible Occurrence.

INCEST AND SUPPOSED MURDER IN CALHOUN COUNTY, MICH.—A RASCALLY BROTHER SEDUCES HIS SISTER—SUSPICIOUS DEATH OF THE GIRL.

A correspondent writing to a Detroit paper, under date of Marshall, Calhoun co., Mich., June 22, furnishes the following particulars of one the most shocking instances of depravity we have lately met with, even in these times, pregnant as they are with vice. The writer says:

Another case of foul play, incest and poisoning occurred in Clarendon, in this county, on Tuesday last. The facts, as near as I am able to learn them, are these: A man by the name of Julius Huntson, an old resident farmer of Clarendon, had a daughter about 14 years of age and a son still older. During the past year it had been noticed that this brother and sister were more than ordinarily intimate with each other, and their intimacy kept on without exciting any particular remark, until about six weeks ago, when it was found to the mortification of her father and the shame of the girl, that she was enceinte, and that her own brother was the cause of her shame and disgrace, made known by the girl's confessions. The father, desiring to cover up her disgrace and prevent it from being made public, took her and went into Hillsdale county, where he found her a boarding place, and she remained there until last week, when she was delivered of a child, which lived but a few hours after it was born. The girl soon after this was taken sick with vomiting and spasms, which continued for several hours, and she seemed to be in the most excruciating pain, in the last of which she died. The funeral ceremonies were appointed to be held on Thursday, in Clarendon, at which place the friends and relatives attended, and as the procession was on the way with the corpse to the grave, the Sheriff of Hillsdale Co., to whom the circumstances of the case had been made known came and took possession of the corpse, and D. W. Montgomery, of this place, together with other physicians, were called. A *post mortem* examination was held, and a coroner's inquest was also held, and the stomach of the deceased sent to Ann Arbor, for examination The evidence in the case shows that the girl was poisoned, and points to the brother as the author of the deed. The brother has not been seen or heard from since the death of the deceased. The affair creates considerable excitement in this county.

Romance at the Antipodes.

AN AUSTRIAN NOBLEMAN DISCOVERS HIS LONG LOST DAUGHTER.

A very romantic story, of which the following is an outline, is reported by the last mail from Australia. It is stated that many years since, a young lady, the daughter of an Austrian nobleman, left the home of her parents, in consequence of a disagreement with her father. Years elapsed, without the bereaved father finding any clue to her whereabouts, notwithstanding his utmost researches, and as he advanced in years, he determined upon using every effort to discover the lost one. On the assumption by the Earl of Derby, with whom he was intimately acquainted, of the reins of Government, he besought that nobleman to discover the whereabouts of his daughter, to which his lorship responded by communicating with the different governments of the Australian colonies, to some of which it was deemed probable the young lady had gone. His Excellency, Sir Henry Manners Sutton, Governor of Victoria, was, amongst others, requested to interest himself in the matter, whereupon his Excellency immediately communicated with the wardens of the various gold fields. The result was that Mr. Warden T—, of A—, on being applied to, recollected that Mr. C—, late clerk of the local court of petty sessions, had a servant answering in every way the description furnished of the lost one. After due inquiry the warden's surmises proved to be correct, and the truant was found. It appeared further that the young lady had only lately been married to a well to do merchant, also an Austrian, residing in Ararat, who now states his intention to return to his own country and exchange the toils and cares of business for a position far more exalted than his wildest dreams had ever anticipated.

Special Notices.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—Gen. Tom Thumb, his beautiful wife—Commodore Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren—the great originals and public favorites—have returned to us after an absence of three years in Europe, and appear every morning, afternoon and evening, in a variety of fascinating performances. The Sons of Freedom, a Revolutionary drama, is performed by the Dramatic Company. July 4th, performances nearly every hour, day and evening.

FOR ENGLISH CARPETS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS AND Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpets, &c., go to HIRAM ANDERSON'S, 99 Bowery, N. Y. 30

Business Notices.

English Carpets at a tremendous Reduction in price, at HIRAM ANDERSON'S, 99 Bowery, N. Y. English Brussels, $1.50, $1.75, $2 per yard; Three-ply Carpets, $1.75 and $2; Ingrain Carpets, 75c., $1, $1.25 per yard; Rugs, Mats, Window Shades, Table and Piano Covers. Druggets at reduced prices. Canton Mattings, White and Check, all widths, at 25 to 80 cts. per yard. All goods guaranteed. Look for No. 99 Bowery. 30

Holloway's Pills.—Indigestion, Stomach and Liver complaints. These medicines will cure the most confirmed cases of dyspepsia and disorders of the stomach and liver. They have restored more suffering dyspeptics to actual and permanent health than all the other spherical "specifics" united. They have stood the test of fifty years experience. [illegible] In bowel complaints they are equally efficacious, and for sick and nervous headaches they stand unrivalled.

Mercutio said of his wound,
"*It was not as deep as a well, or as wide*
As a gate, but it would do."
PLANTATION BITTERS will not raise the dead,
But they cure the sick, exalt the depressed,
And render life a thing to be enjoyed.

We believe there are millions of living witnesses to this fact. Dyspepsia is a horrid disease, but Plantation Bitters will cure it. It is a most invigorating tonic, for weakness and mental despondency. Those who are "out of sorts" should try Plantation Bitters.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne and at half the price.

Miscellaneous.

PURE CALIFORNIA WINES.

The following brands are now offered by us. They comprise all the varieties now grown in the State suitable for sale: [illegible]
All orders must be addressed to
[illegible] & CO., No. 20 Cedar street, N. Y.
N. B.—Terms, Net Cash. 31:26

GET SOMETHING NICE THAT IS WARRANTED TO PLEASE [illegible] LEWIS CASS, Box 482, Station A, Philadelphia.

HOTEL, TAVERN AND BARKEEPERS, Distillers, Manufacturers and Private Families should have the Guide [illegible] W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York.

☞ SEND YOUR ORDERS to the Old Established FORWARDING AGENCY. [illegible] Liberty street, New York.

BOOK OF MYSTERIOUS DISCLOSURES, 25 cts. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

"YANKEE PEDDLER."—An Illustrated Comic Monthly for the "Boys." [illegible]

ALL GAMES OF BILLIARDS, POOL, &c. Illustrated, price 25 cents. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 B'way, N.Y.

TRUE BUT STRANGE.—Any person sending [illegible]

BIRDS, ANIMALS, &c.—J. L. ROSS, TAXIDERMIST, [illegible]

WHISKERS.—DR LAMONTE'S CORROLIA [illegible]

G[illegible] [illegible] No. 12 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

THOUSANDS ARE SAVED ANNUALLY FROM AN UNTIMELY GRAVE BY USING

OLIVE TAR.

CURES EFFECTUALLY ALL
DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS,
COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP,
ASTHMA, BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS AND CONSUMPTION.

Endorsed, used and recommended by many of the leading men of America. SOLD EVERYWHERE. 50 Cents per Bottle.

A GENIAL HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. HARRY HILL'S EXCHANGE, No. 26 East Houston st. Strangers in the city, in search of legitimate amusement, will have failed to see the "better half" of New York, without instituting personal inquiries at Harry's Exchange. At that House of Refuge and RELIEF FROM LABOR, innocent frolic and superabundant fun are combined with orderly conduct and conversational decorum. Music, Instrumental and Vocal, diversify the scenes, while Ale, Wines and Brandies, of the choicest quality are ready to brighten the passing hour.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

The best patronized Medicine of the age.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC SINCE 1751.

In the last forty years they have been used by many millions of human beings.

They cleanse the stomach, the liver, the spleen, the kidneys, and restore regularity to the bowels, thus curing Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Heart Disease, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Worms, Colic, the Plague and Cholera, and in Fever and Ague and all fevers,

BRANDRETH'S PILLS

never disappoint when the directions are adhered to.

But the body is a unit and disease is a unit. Each part of the body must not be considered longer

AN INSULATED REPUBLIC,

but as a distinct portion of the general commonwealth. If one part is out of health do not all the other parts soon suffer?

Let us then away with these names of Diseases.

If you are sick, Brandreth's Pills will act upon the local disease and upon the general system, cleansing the bowels and purifying the blood.

TO DOCTORS.

I am ready to prove that Brandreth's Pills are superior as curatives, to the regular and all other modes of treatment in any ward of any hospital.

THE MERITS OF BRANDRETH'S PILLS

Constantly increase the area of their usefulness. They are recommended from man to man, from family to family.

I append the following voluntary evidence:

B. BRANDRETH.

CURE OF INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

SING SING, Jan. 25, 1867.

DR. BRANDRETH:

For some years I have been subject to attacks of inflammatory rheumatism, which usually come on every three or four months. My physicians were of the highest reputation. [illegible] The first dose of six Pills was so effective that in a few hours the pain and swelling sensibly abated, and in forty eight hours I was cured. I send you this testimonial for the benefit of others who, suffering in a similar manner, may know how they can find certain relief.

I am respectfully yours, J. D. DUDLEY.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 5, 1866.

TO DR. BRANDRETH:

It gives me pleasure to state the good I have experienced from your Pills. [illegible] Sincerely your friend,
FRANKLIN L. HAWLEY, 273 Classon avenue.

Isaac W. Brink, of 145 Suffolk street, New York, says he has used Brandreth's Pills for thirty years [illegible]

[illegible] BRANDRETH'S PILLS HAVE SELDOM FAILED. READ THE FOLLOWING.
HAMMONTON, N. J., May 1, 1866.

DR. BRANDRETH:

Dear Sir—I have long wanted to write to you and express my gratitude for the beneficial effects that have been experienced in my own family, and in hundreds, aye thousands of others, by the use of Brandreth's Pills. [illegible] I have been about seven years; I am, therefore, well known, and my statements can be verified by hundreds.

Yours, C. J. FAY, P. M

Be careful and see that my name is on the Government stamp on each box of pills. None others are genuine.

Principal office, Brandreth House, New York.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold by all druggists, and at the principal office, Brandreth House, New York.

Observe B. BRANDRETH in white letters on the government stamp on each box. 36:tf

USEFUL BOOKS.—DAY'S AMERICAN READY RECKONER, 50 cents; Everybody's Friend, or the Universal Guide, 25 cents; Book of 500 Puzzles, 25 cents; Book of Parlor Games, 30 cents; Ventriloquism Made Easy, 15 cents; Chesterfield's Letter Writer, 15 cents; Parlor Theatricals, 30 cents; How to Woo and How to Win, 15 cents; How to Behave, 15 cents; Courtship Made Easy, 15 cents; Short-hand Without a Master, 25 cents; Book of Wonders, 25 cents; Boxing Made Easy, 15 cents; Dictionary of 2,000 Abbreviations, 15 cents; Banjo Without a Master, 75 cents. Send stamp for a catalogue. Address orders to O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau street, New York. 38 50

GAMES of Whist, Euchre, Loo. Laws, Rules, &c. 15c. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 B'way, N.Y. 29:41

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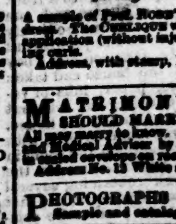
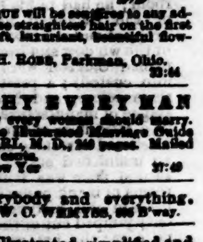
CURES Syphilis in all its forms.
Completely ERADICATES the Syphilitic Taint.
Entirely Vegetable and Innocent.
$1 50 per Bottle by Express.
Send for Circular.
Address, Dr. J. J. LAWRENCE,
21 Nash street, Wilson, N. C.
31:43

CURLS! CURLS!





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A sample of Prof. Robb's CURLIQUE will be sent free to any address. The CURLIQUE will curl the straightest hair on the first application (without injury) in soft, luxuriant, beautiful flowing curls.
Address, with stamp, Prof. B. H. ROBB, Parkman, Ohio. 33:44

MATRIMONY.—WHY EVERY MAN SHOULD MARRY. Why every woman should marry. All may marry to know. Read the Illustrated Marriage Guide and Medical Adviser by WM. EARL, M. D., 240 pages. Mailed in sealed envelope on receipt of 25 cents.
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GAME OF CHECKERS, Illustrated, simplified and explained, 30 cents. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 B'way, N.Y.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.

Conducted by the Spanish Government.

$360,000 IN GOLD DRAWN EVERY 17 DAYS.

Prizes cashed and information furnished; the highest rates paid for Doubloons and all kinds of Gold and Silver; also for all government Securities.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 16 Wall street, New York.
32:44

THIS IS NO HUMBUG!—By sending 30 cents, and stamp, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive [illegible] CLIFTON, P. O. Drawer No. 31, Fultonville, N. Y. 33:41

ASTROLOGY!—Upon receipt of 50 cents and [illegible]

THE BOOK OF WONDERS.—Contains information [illegible] O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau street, New York. 28:29

THE LATEST MIRACLE OF THE AGE.—MAGIC PHOTOGRAPHS. [illegible] A. SEYMOUR & CO., [illegible] New York City. 32:35

AWAY WITH MEDICINE TO FORCE THE HAIR. [illegible] SAMUEL YOUNG, [illegible] LOCKWOOD, 41 New Bowery, N. Y.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS.

Send your address, with stamp, for sample and catalogue of Articles for Young and Old, Married and Single. All should have them.
Address A. BRIDGES, 74 Bleecker street, N. Y. 30tf

COUNTERFEITING EXTRAORDINARY.

THE PUBLIC DETECTIVE—COL. WOOD, CHIEF OF THE U. S. DETECTIVES, ON THE STAND.

He Appears as a Volunteer in Favor of a Gigantic Counterfeiter.

THE CASE ABLY CONDUCTED BY MESSRS. COURTNEY AND BELL.

Vigorous Defence of ex-Recorder Smith and ex-Judge Stuart.

TRIAL, CONVICTION AND SENTENCE OF THE PRISONERS.

SINGULAR SCENES IN COURT.

A case presenting as many strange features as a complete medley—a criminal *melange*—as was ever presented in a court of justice—was tried a few days ago in the United States Circuit Court before Judge Shipman and a jury. It was a case of counterfeiting. But it is not on a charge of counterfeiting that there is anything very remarkable. It is in the surroundings of this case that its extraordinary nature lies.

A person, named Charles O. Brockway, formerly employed by Colonel Wood, Chief of the United States Detective Service, was charged with creating and carrying on a wholesale manufactory of counterfeiting fifty cent pieces of United States postal currency. The execution of these stamps was so perfect as to defy the detection of their being base except by a clever expert. The manufacture of this article was carried on so expertly and so rapidly that in a few months there would have been a million of dollars worth thrown out on the public, and this prince of counterfeiters might have retired with the fortune of a millionaire. This, however, was nipped in the bud; but by what agency the work was discovered did not appear on the trial.

On the appearance of a pair of detectives on the premises of the counterfeiter, situated in the classically named village of Mount Vernon, in Westchester, Brockway, who was in the full tide of successful experiment, made his escape from the house in which his operations were being carried on, by jumping from a window, in his shirt sleeves, but carrying with him his hat, and on that occasion eluding the efforts of the detectives to arrest him—if arrest was their purpose—which does not very clearly appear. The detectives who visited his premises afterwards found his hat in a bush near his house. The plates, presses, and a great pile of counterfeits connected with this doubly infamous operation—infamous not only because it was out the Government, or what the Government represents in the aggregate, who would suffer from this swindle, but wrong a poor struggler in life, to whom the loss of fifty cents might be as great an injury as fifty dollars to others, would necessarily become the victims—were seized.

The coolness and self-confidence of the counterfeiter were shown in a manner most inexplicable to ordinary minds, as illustrated in his visit to the office of Marshal Murray, shortly after, and telling him that he had a coat and hat in his office. He also appears to have acknowledged that it was he who had carried on the counterfeiting factory in Mount Vernon, remarking that he thought it was not on the square that his operations should have been interrupted, as in a very short time he would have made his fortune if let alone. He was not then arrested. On the contrary, he was continued in the employment of the detective service—for what reason it is impossible for the uninitiated to tell. This appears to have taken place last November. He was retained in office by Col. Wood notwithstanding this fearful discovery of fraud upon the Government and the public. The services of this man must, indeed, have been regarded as invaluable, but what their nature was it is not easy to say when he could have been retained under such disgraceful circumstances. Let us here do Marshal Murray the justice to say that he appears to have been utterly powerless to have either arrested or dismissed the forger from his department, the responsibility of holding Brockway in the employment of the Government appearing to rest altogether with Wood.

A change, however, seems to have come "o'er the spirit" of Colonel Wood's mind, and he had the honest official Brockway arrested; for what precise reason is just as inexplicable and mysterious as the reason for retaining him after the discovery of his gigantic counterfeiting operations. This was in January last, since which period he has been held in custody.

Arrested by Wood, or Wood's detectives, and a prosecution instituted by the United States District Attorney, Mr. Courtney, the extraordinary spectacle was presented on this trial, of Colonel Wood, the chief detective officer of the United States, sitting close to the prisoner, and suggesting to his counsel questions intended to defeat the prosecution!

There may be an *imperium in imperio*, or, to speak more in the vernacular, wheels within wheels; but, so far as careful inquiry could throw light on the subject, Marshal Murray or his immediate subordinates cannot be regarded as participants in the affair while the honest indignation, the withering sarcasm of Mr. Courtney in describing the anomaly of an officer of the United States sitting by a counterfeiter in a court of justice and trying by every means in his power to defeat a prosecution instituted in the interest of the United States and the public by the properly constituted officer of the United States Government, shows clearly that Mr. Courtney, or his department, is utterly irresponsible for this most extraordinary scene.

THE CASE IN COURT—THE PRISONER'S APPEARANCE.

Brockway, as he appeared in Court, seemed to be made a cool spectator of the entire proceedings. He is certainly a man of keen instinct, able, observant and self-possessed. He is tall, pale-faced, dark-haired, and has a cool, cold, calculating, heavy-to-a-crime expression in his facial organism—a mouth firm and compact, and an eye dark and meditative, but sometimes flashing fire. If the consciousness of his guilt be the face, or, it might be, the sinister traits of his mind be conveyed out on the whole, he cannot indicate a decision of character, combined with a gentlemanly exterior, both in look and manner, not often met with in persons placed in the situation which he occupied. His wife, a lady of neat dress, sat beside him. In his vicinity sat his able counsel, ex-Recorder Smith, ex-Judge Stuart and William F. Howe, Esq., while opposite him sat the man that formerly employed him in the detective service—continued him in the detective service after having been detected in the crime for which he has been prosecuted and convicted, and suggesting questions to his counsel with a zeal which was not outdone by the professional gentlemen employed to defend him.

The counsel for the prosecution were United States District Attorney Courtney, with his associate, Assistant District Attorney Mr. Joseph Bell.

The Court was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, including several members of the bar. Marshal Murray was a conspicuous object there, while his clever and ubiquitous assistant and deputy, Mr. Newcomb, attracted no slight attention. Occupying a back seat sat an elderly man, aged some seventy years, named Atkinson, grey-haired and worn, who was the chief agent of the prisoner, having with others engraved the plates from which the counterfeits were printed. Beside Atkinson sat a tall, intelligent, care-wish-looking woman—his wife—of only some twenty-five years of age, who was the principal witness against the prisoner.

On the table, near the prosecuting counsel, lay a formidable-looking pile of fifty cent pieces, which were scanned by many curious eyes, who declared they would not hesitate to accept them as genuine.

OPENING THE CASE.

Mr. Bell, in opening the case for the United States, said that it was not often that the Government was fortunate enough to get hold of the principals in the nefarious business of counterfeiting; but in this case the prosecution had would be able to prove that Brockway was the ringleader in one of the most extensive counterfeiting establishments ever set on foot in this country. He procured the engaving of a complete set of plates for counterfeiting the fifty cent fractional currency, superintended the printing of the same, and was the prime mover and principal actor in the scheme to defraud the Government. The business was carried on at Mount Vernon, Westchester county, N. Y., in a house owned by the prisoner, or his wife. Brockway was arrested at this place by detective officer Savage in November last, and the counterfeiting apparatus, printing press, etc., together with a large quantity of the counterfeit money, were found on the premesis.

A TESTIMONY FOR THE PROSECUTION.

John R. Savage was then placed on the stand, and examined by Mr. Courtney. He stated that he was a private detective in this city; that on the 14th of November last, between twelve and one o'clock, he, together with two men named Hickey and Clark, went to the prisoner's house, at Mount Vernon, and rung the bell; the door was opened by Mrs. Atkinson; after inquiring for Mr. Wilson, and being told by Mrs. Atkinson that no such person lived there, the party pushed the door back and entered the house; as they entered Mrs. Atkinson cried out, in a loud voice, "They are coming;" proceeding up stairs, they burst open a door and found the prisoner standing in a passage-way leading to a front room; he had in his hand a pair of shears and one of the fractional notes, which he immediately dropped and ran into the front room and jumped out of the window and escaped; Mr. Atkinson and a boy named Clogson were found in the house and taken into custody; a printing press, paper, inks of various colors, and fractional currency in different stages of manufacture, were also found in the house. The attic floor of the house was found covered with fractional currency, some of it complete and some in an unfinished state; in the hall-bedroom on the second floor was found a trunk containing several reams of blank paper of the same description as that used in the currency found there; when the prisoner jumped out of the window he had a hat on, but no coat; the hat was found in some bushes into which he jumped from the window; and his coat was found hanging up in a room in the house; the next day after the things were seized they were all taken to the United States Marshal's office.

This witness was severely cross-examined by ex-Recorder Smith, showing his life to have been a truly chequered one. He found on the person of Atkinson $832 of good money, which he counted and returned to him; it was handed to Hickey by Atkinson; I received $200 from Hickey that night; they agreed to give me $400 to break the place up; the agreement was made with Hickey; think there was a $500 note among the money taken from Atkinson; they did not tell me why they wished the establishment broken up; there was nothing said about there being a large amount of good money on the premises, and no arrangement that this money should be divided between us; don't think I told Col. Wood I could not identify Brockway; don't recollect telling Colonel Wood that Brockway had run away with the plates from which the currency was printed; supposed at the time that the plates were in the trunk with the other articles, but afterward ascertained that Hickey and Clark had got them.

Margaret Atkinson, wife of Jonas Atkinson, testified to the prisoner having come to her residence in September, 1866, and told her husband he would give him $150 if he would engrave the plate; it would be a fifty cent plate. He was there some twenty minutes; came again a few days afterward; heard him ask her husband how he was getting along with the plate; he showed him the plate, and he said it looked well; he continued to come as often as once a week to look at the plate; her husband was at work on it about six weeks. Some of the work on the plates was done by a man named Reason; he did the head of Spinner; Brockway furnished the money to pay Reason; during Brockway's visits he said he was going to buy a house in Mount Vernon, and her husband could go there and work; Brockway lived at 146 Mercer street; her husband worked at the printing of the currency and Brockway put on the bronze; they had a boy named Clogston to turn the press; there were only these three there; they all continued to work at the business until they were arrested; they were at work when the men came there to arrest them; her husband was printing, the boy was turning the press, and Brockway was putting on the bronze; when the detectives rushed into the house I hallooed, "They are coming;" did not see Brockway after the detectives entered the house; about the 18th of December last Brockway came to their house, and asked her if she thought she would do her husband any good by swearing against him.

This witness was cross-examined by ex-Judge Smith. She was married at Hunter's Point. Her husband was not arrested for counterfeiting while they lived at Yonkers; never saw Brockway take away any of the counterfeit currency except once, when he put one of the fifty cent pieces in his pocket. Her husband had done other work besides engraving fifty cent counterfeit plates; she is twenty-six years of age; her husband is probably sixty-five years of age.

Other witnesses were examined to show the nature of the business carried on by the prisoner.

Marshal Murray testified for the Government: Know John R. Savage, the first witness for the Government, also know the prisoner, Charles O. Brockway; on the 15th of November last, Savage brought to my house two prisoners, named Athmoin and Clogan, together with a trunk containing the articles seized at Mount Vernon, the same that are now in Court; four or five days afterward Brockway was brought to my office in charge of one of Mr. Wood's men as a prisoner; he was not delivered into my custody, and I had no conversation with him at that time; he was at my office almost every day for two or three weeks afterward; one day he stated to me that I had a hat and coat belonging to him; I told him I had a hat and coat (they were in the trunk brought to my office,) and asked him how it belonged to him; he said he left it at Mount Vernon when he turned his place over to the other; I showed him the hat and coat, and he said they were his, and I gave them to him; on another occasion I took out of my safe a basket containing some of the finished and unfinished currency signed at Mount Vernon, when Brockway came for it; "There is some of my work and it is the best thing of the kind that was ever got up;" that it was a shame that they interfered with him, for he would have had all the money he wanted in three or four months.

Cross-examined: If you had not known that Brockway was in the employ of Col. Wood, he never would have got out of your office after making that admission, would he? A. Well, I don't know about that; there have been some very queer things in my office with regard to these counterfeiters; had this been a case that was exclusively under my management he never would have got out of my office.

THE DEFENCE.

The prosecution having rested, ex-Recorder Smith called Col. William P. Wood, who said he was chief of the Secret Service Division under the Solicitor of the Treasury; first made the acquaintance of Brockway about two years ago; had known him for some time by reputation. He has never acted directly under me, but he has acted as assistant to an appointed officer of the Secret Service Division; he commenced acting January 1, 1867; he was employed by Mr. Newcomb, by my authority; he acted as an assistant to Newcomb up to the time of his arrest, about two months ago; I knew of the charge against Brockway at the time I authorized Newcomb to employ him; I was authorized to employ such persons as Brockway to aid in ferreting out counterfeiters; I employed Brockway at the request of Mr. Newcomb; I procured the present arrest of Brockway.

THE SUMMING UP.

Ex-Recorder Smith summed up for the defence in a very able and exhaustive address. He spoke of the extraordinary surroundings of this case. Here was a party indicted who had been in the service of the Government and a companion of one of its chief officers for five months, and was then arrested at the instigation of Col. Wood himself, who had appointed him. All the facts about the Mount Vernon crime, for which he is now being tried, were fully known to the Government officers before Brockway was appointed, and the inference was irresistible that his present arrest arose from other causes, and was done for other objects than to punish him for the Mount Vernon offence. Col. Wood's motive in procuring the arrest of Brockway was to bring out on his trial the rascality of certain subordinates in the employ of the Government; but the motive that instigated the present prosecution for the Mount Vernon offence was to get Brockway out of the way, to seal his lips, so that the misconduct of these subordinates should not be exposed. These were the influences that surrounded this prosecution. So far as the District Attorney and the law officers of the Government were concerned, their only desire in this, as in other cases, was that the guilty should be punished; but it was altogether different with the witnesses and those who had been active in "getting up" this case against Brockway. He claimed that the Government was bound by every principle of honor to refrain from prosecuting a man for an offence, after having taken him into its employ, with the full knowledge that the offence had been committed.

Mr. Courtney in reply summed up, and one of the most closely logical, and persuasively eloquent arguments addressed to a jury for some time, he reviewed the points of his learned opponent, and traversed the ground of the entire trial in a brilliant speech. He agreed with his learned opponent that there were some extraordinary circumstances surrounding this case; there had been at least one very extraordinary proceeding during this trial. He was willing to accord honest and reasonable motives to his advice; but it was certainly a very extraordinary spectacle to see that gentleman sitting by the counsel for the defence, suggesting and propounding questions with a view, as he had a right to conclude, to break down this prosecution and induce the jury to acquit the prisoner. If Col. Wood had any quarrel with his fellow-officers in the Government employ, there was a proper place to carry on that quarrel; if any of his subordinates had been guilty of malfeasance, and he would bring the evidence to him (the District Attorney,) he would promptly take measures to prosecute them for the offence; but no good object could be gained, and no interests of the Government promoted by coming here and attempting to shield a notorious counterfeiter on trial in one of the Government Courts. Who gave Col. Wood—who gave Marshal Murray—who gave Newcomb, or any other Government official—authority to discharge the prisoner Brockway when he was first arrested for the crime? It seems that he was arrested, but no evidence had been given to show how he got released. All we know was that he next turns up as a detective officer in the employ of the Government—this deep-dyed criminal and expert counterfeiter, steeped to the eyes in crime, is taken into the employ of the great and powerful Government of the United States to help detect counterfeiters. He briefly called the attention of the jury to the leading points in the testimony, and argued that the proof of the guilt of the prisoner was conclusive.

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Another Phase of the Greendycke Divorce Case.

THE FAIR PLAINTIFF CAUGHT IN AN AMOUR WITH A PROMINENT CHICAGO MERCHANT — NOCTURNAL SCENES IN A FASHIONABLE BOARDING HOUSE.

In the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE, we published a full account of the most recent *cause celebre*, agitating the currents of ever varying social life, in Chicago. We refer to the highly exciting case of the Groendycke, in which the wife proceeding up for a divorce, on the ground of adultery, cruelty and habitual inebriety. On the 14th ult., after an extended trial, the jury found for the plaintiff, apparently to the surprise of the community: but still further developments were soon to transpire, and we gather these, to have been as follows: The sequel to this notorious case opens on the night of Saturday, the 22d ult. At the hour when "church yards yawn," the indomitable Mrs. Groendycke was arrested at her residence, and under these circumstances, viz:

She was surprised as effectually as was her husband on that fatal night, when he was found in the room and in the bed with Ella Boylston, his servant girl. Mrs. G., since the dissolution of her marital ties, has been keeping a fashionable boarding house at No. 295 Michigan street, near Pine street.

The sympathy excited by the husband's cruelty, gathered in her house a number of respectable young men, desirous of enlarging the widow's mite by their patronage. During the progress of the suit, these young men comforted her, and, by an extension of sympathy and support, enabled her to prosecute her designs successfully. The fair plaintiff had winning ways, and in her smiles was ample repayment. When the decision of the court was pronounced in her favor, there was a sound of revelry in the mansion of the single-married woman, and she was the fortunate recipient of her boarders' congratulations. Since the termination of the suit, there has been peace and happiness in the house. The young men have eaten their meals and retired regularly, and Mrs. Groendycke presided with suavity and grace over the festive board of her fashionable domicil. But beneath all this happiness there was a skeleton, and veiled in the future was a cloud which would soon descend and enshroud the fair widow in gloomy pall. Saturday night it did descend, with crushing force; and, besides enveloping Mrs. Groendycke in its dismal folds, it consigned her to the armory cells. It happened in this wise: For a long time a gentleman by the name of George Warner, well-known on 'Change, and largely identified with shipping interests, has been a clandestine visitor to Mrs. Groendycke's house, unknown to the boarders. This fact coming to the knowledge of Mr. Groendycke, that gentleman, laboring under the smart caused by the decision in his wife's favor, determined to have satisfaction for her expose of his doings during wedlock. Knowing there was something wrong, and cognizant of certain circumstances in the intimacy of Warner and the ex-Mrs. Groendycke, he obtained a state warrant for the apprehension of the couple, on the charge of fornication and adultery. The warrant was placed in the hands of Sergeant Gerbing, of the North division, and on Saturday evening, with a posse of officers, he made a descent upon the house. It was done stealthily; the officers knew their birds were within, billing and cooing. Warner was seen to enter the gate in the rear of the house; all that was now wanting was the opportunity. As the clock struck 12, the rear of the house was opened, the policemen entered in stocking feet, solicitous lest they should disturb the sleeping couple; they tapped gently on the bedroom door of Mrs. Groendycke; a sound of voices was heard within, and then the door was opened a little. When the widow saw the policemen she gave vent to a feminine expletive, pulled the door hastily to and locked it. The officers were not to be balked of their prey, however, and they entered the dining room, lit the gas, opened another door leading into the chamber, and there they found Warner and the widow *en deshabille*, he hastily trying to get into his pantaloons, she endeavoring to originate a series of spasmodic hysterics. Serg't Gerbing made known his business, read the warrant, and awaited their company. She became very indignant when informed of the object of their visit, declared Mr. Warner to be "her beloved affianced husband," and that they were soon to be married. The sergeant, aware of his duty, insisted upon their going with him, and with tears in their eyes, and chagrin depicted upon their features, they went.

The noise made by the officers in the performance of their duty awakened the boarders, and when the widow and her "beloved affianced" made their appearance they were received with jeers and catcalls by the young men, who hung over the bannisters and filled the stairs, anxious to peep at the man who had won the widow's heart and bed. The couple were escorted to the North Market station, where they passed the evening. In the morning they were conveyed to the armory, where they were kept until Monday the 24th ult., when the examination of the case was entered upon before Justice Milliken. Both defendants were there—the fond Mrs. Groendycke and the loving Mr. Warren. Together in the dock, they were a model of what husband and wife ought to be, both coffee nah-loving and interested in each other's welfare. Mr. Warren's costume need not be mentioned. It differed little from that of his brother men. He has a beard and moustache, but they are of a common-place character. He has a shrewd, business face, and an intelligent-looking face, but is rather stolid and quiet in his manner.

Mrs. Groendycke was dressed in, or rather covered with a marcelaise wrapper. Beneath was a white wrapper, or night gown, and from her head hung a black veil, and on it waved a bunch of artificial flowers. In her manner she was more quiet, and in body looked thinner, owing to the absence of crinoline, if possible, than when she appeared before us to appear—a very extraordinary spectacle to see that gentleman sitting by the counsel for the defence, suggesting and propounding questions with a view, as he had a right to conclude, to break down this prosecution and induce the jury to acquit the prisoner. If Col. Wood had any quarrel with his fellow-officers in the Government employ, there was a proper place to carry on that quarrel; if any of his subordinates had been guilty of malfeasance, and he would bring the evidence to him (the District Attorney,) he would promptly take measures to prosecute them for the offence; but no good object could be gained, and no interests of the Government promoted by coming here and attempting to shield a notorious counterfeiter on trial in one of the Government Courts. Who gave Col. Wood—who gave Marshal Murray—who gave Newcomb, or any other Government official—authority to discharge the prisoner Brockway when he was first arrested for the crime? It seems that he was arrested, but no evidence had been given to show how he got released. All we know was that he next turns up as a detective officer in the employ of the Government—this deep-dyed criminal and expert counterfeiter, steeped to the eyes in crime, is taken into the employ of the great and powerful Government of the United States to help detect counterfeiters. He briefly called the attention of the jury to the leading points in the testimony, and argued that the proof of the guilt of the prisoner was conclusive.

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The Hand Murder Case Near Ogdensburg, New York.

CONVICTION OF THE ALLEGED ASSASSIN, JOHN KENNEDY.

It will be recollected by our readers that the usually quiet community of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., early last February, was thrown into a state of intense excitement upon the discovery in the cellar of his house of the mutilated remains of a respectable citizen named Thomas Hand. Suspicion pointed to one John Kennedy, a discharged soldier, as the perpetrator of the foul deed, the object of which, seemingly, was plunder. He was arrested, was indicted, and last month was tried and convicted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer sitting at Canton, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., and was sentenced to be executed on the 16th of next August.

From the following resume of the able opening statement made by District Attorney, B. F. Vary, Esq., sketching in brief the evidence which he subsequently adduced, the reader will be enabled to gather the exact particulars of this atrocious homicide.

Thomas Hand was an Englishman by birth, partially insane, or rather a monomaniac, being haunted with the fear of being murdered. So much was he annoyed by this that he refused admittance to his neighbors after a night, nor would not even allow a light in his house, fancying a passer-by might shoot him by the light of his own lamp. He was a bachelor, and lived entirely alone, no one that we are aware of, except the prisoner, ever remaining alone with him at his house. The furniture of his house was scanty—a chair, cooking stove and an old bed comprising the whole amount in the main room. A cellar was under his house, the entrance to which in the winter was by a trap door opening directly at the foot of the bed. The body of Hand was found on the 5th day of February last, thrown into the cellar, laying on his back at the bottom, directly under the trap door, perfectly straightened, as though done by a person laying him out, the trap door closed. In two places he was badly injured: one on the head behind the ear, the other on the top, totally crushing in the whole bony fabric. An axe lay on the floor covered with hair, blood, bits of brain and skull. There was on his body, pants, vest, stockings, shirt and a pair of drawers. His coat and boots were off. The blood of the murdered man had flowed in a large pool between the stove and bed, and he had been dragged from it into the cellar through the trap door, and the door closed.

Fix the time of the murder between 6 and 9 o'clock on the evening of Saturday, February 2, from the following circumstances. He was seen by several persons on Saturday, and they are able to identify the day and circumstances under which they saw him. He had several young cattle, which he was accustomed to let out of the barn in the day time, put up at night, feed them and then lock his barn. This known custom, and that the cattle were not seen out, for he seen divested his usual attention, to those, was what first called attention to the fact that he was missing. The cattle were out of the barn Saturday, but when found were in the barn as usual and the barn locked. He had washed potatoes for breakfast, placed them in a basin and put them under the stove. He had placed wood upon the stove to dry, and he ready to kindle easily in the morning. This wood took fire after the murder, and burned nearly to ashes, leaving distinct traces of where it lay. This fact indicates considerable fire in the stove at the time of the murder. That he had not retired for the night, but was about doing so, is further indicated by his vest, pants and stockings being on, and his coat and boots off. There was no blood on the bed. If he had been murdered on the bed it would have been otherwise.

It could not be later than Saturday, as on that day it rained. Late in the evening it changed to hail and snow, and rain, and began freezing sometime in the night. Sunday morning there were some four inches of snow and hail, very wet, with a slight crust on top, and not sufficient to bear a child. It continued freezing through the Sabbath, and Sunday night froze very hard. Whenever a single track was made on or after Sunday, it remained permanent until the thaw, which occurred the day after the discovery of Hand's body. Hand's cattle had not been let out of the barn after the storm, and there were no tracks around the barn, or from the house to the barn made after the storm of Saturday nigh. On Sunday a young man passed the house on the road, and noticed there had been no person out since the storm. Hand was accustomed to shave himself every Sabbath morning. At the time of the murder his beard was long, about a week's growth. The person committing the murder was admitted evidently under the guise of friendship.

The fastenings of the back part of the house were all open, on the inside none of them had been disturbed or broken. The front door had been locked by the murderer, and the key carried away. There were no marks of a scuffle about the house. The upper floor of the house lay upon the barn's, extending from side to side. This floor was hardly high enough for a person (five feet ten inches) Hand's height to stand erect under. A person could not have struck him with an axe upon the head in the manner in which the blows were received while he was standing. The first blow on the side of the head was received as suddenly and unexpectedly as a stroke of lightning. The bedstead was loose and ricketty, and a little struggle would have thrown it down. The cook-stove stood on blocks of wood; a slight struggle would have thrown it over. He is described as intelligent-looking face, but is rather stolid and quiet in his manner.

Mrs. Groendycke was dressed in, or rather covered with a marcelaise wrapper. Beneath was a white wrapper, or night gown, and from her head hung a black veil, and on it waved a bunch of artificial flowers. In her manner she was more quiet, and in body looked thinner, owing to the absence of crinoline, if possible, than when she appeared before us to appear—a very extraordinary spectacle to see that gentleman sitting by the counsel for the defence, suggesting and propounding questions with a view, as he had a right to conclude, to break down this prosecution and induce the jury to acquit the prisoner. If Col. Wood had any quarrel with his fellow-officers in the Government employ, there was a proper place to carry on that quarrel; if any of his subordinates had been guilty of malfeasance, and he would bring the evidence to him (the District Attorney,) he would promptly take measures to prosecute them for the offence; but no good object could be gained, and no interests of the Government promoted by coming here and attempting to shield a notorious counterfeiter on trial in one of the Government Courts. Who gave Col. Wood—who gave Marshal Murray—who gave Newcomb, or any other Government official—authority to discharge the prisoner Brockway when he was first arrested for the crime? It seems that he was arrested, but no evidence had been given to show how he got released. All we know was that he next turns up as a detective officer in the employ of the Government—this deep-dyed criminal and expert counterfeiter, steeped to the eyes in crime, is taken into the employ of the great and powerful Government of the United States to help detect counterfeiters. He briefly called the attention of the jury to the leading points in the testimony, and argued that the proof of the guilt of the prisoner was conclusive.

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The Work of the Gallows.

WM. P. KING AND ABRAM OWENS HUNG AT FRANKLIN, SIMPSON COUNTY, KY.

THEY STRENUOUSLY DENY THEIR GUILT—THE CRIME FOR WHICH THEY SUFFERED—THE LEVITY OF THE PRISONERS—A BRASS BAND HEADS THE PROCESSION TO THE SCAFFOLD—DYING SPEECHES OF THE CONDEMNED, &c., &c.

On Friday, the 28th ult., Captain Wm. P. King and Abram Owens, convicted of the murder of H. King, brother of the first-named culprit, suffered the extreme penalty of the law near Franklin, Simpson county, Ky. This execution was but a portion of the sequel to the daring raid which was made upon a Louisville and Nashville train last November by a gang of manauders, and the trial which was illustrated and described in the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE of Nov. 24th, 1866.

THE CRIME AND ITS CAUSE.

At the period above mentioned, crime and robberies were of daily occurrence in that section of the State, and up to the time of this robbery no one of the desperadoes who infested the country had been brought to justice. The civil law was powerless, and the citizens were deterred by fear from making any attempt to arrest and punish the criminals. It is probable that this outrage would have been passed over in silence had not the reward of $10,000, offered by the railroad company, tempted one of the gang to betray his companions and make the same bed with him. A little before Christmas he ceased working for Hand, and went to board with Patrick Kennelly, and lived with him until a few days before the murder. He had shown his familiarity with Hand by visiting his premises, and in his absence from home. He had brazenly boasted of Hand's gun and pistol, fearing Hand might hurt him, in case they had any disturbance.

On Wednesday preceding the murder Kennedy went to Ogdensburgh with the avowed purpose of having Mr. Kline, Charles Smith, Abram Owens, Wesley Finn, Wm. Finn, D. R. Wainscott, Joseph Payne, John Calvert and Robert Hey for the murder of Harvey King. A true bill was also found against the same parties for the train robbery, on which last with a team, preferring to go on foot. He was then dressed in gray pants, round-about knit over-jacket, black Kossuth broad-brimmed hat. Nothing farther was seen of him until the hours of eight or nine o'clock that evening. Mr. Kelly, near eight P. M., on the Cul de Sac road leading to Ogdensburgh met a man going toward Simmon's dressed the same as Kennedy. Kelly bid him good evening; the man passed without replying. A little later Mr. Simmon's attention was called to the fact that a man was looking into his window. Went to the door, saw a man leaving; called to him twice, but he left without responding.

Mr Duwand was about the same time called to his barn by his dog barking fiercely. On going to the barn, he found every thing all right. Waiting a few moments, and partly concealed by the barn, he saw a man, and, passing out, met him face to face, and he instantly recognized the prisoner. He said to the prisoner, "Is that you, John?" "John who?" replied the prisoner. "John Kennedy, who worked for Patrick Kennelly?" He then replied "Yes." He evidently was a stranger that way, having to inquire the road to Ira Poor's, Hand's nearest neighbor. Duwand invited him to stay all night. This he declined, but said he should go back to Hamilton. It was then near nine o'clock. We are unable find his whereabouts, and identify him positively after that time, until Sunday morning between one and two o'clock. On Saturday night about eight in the evening, Mr. Robert Cline came home, and as his wife was at Mr. Beach's, started to go and get her. He met a man corresponding to the prisoner's size, dress, and appearance, walking rapidly. When saluted, he passed without response.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock of the same night the watchman at the depot of the Northern railroad was attracted by the tramp of a person approaching through the station; he went out and met the man; it was the prisoner, and he wanted to go across the river to Canada; he failed to get over, there being no ferry that night, and he was directed to go to the Johnson House. He returned from Canada February 9th, the day after the discovery of the body of Hand, to Ogdensburg, and in the evening went to widow Kennedy's some part of the way from Hamilton to within one-quarter of a mile of where she lived; he got a ride; he then had on two coats; in that quarter of a mile he dispensed with one coat, and when boarding Mrs. Hand, in his life time, had two pairs of flannel drawers made from the same web, after the same pattern, both made by the same lady, and peculiarly sewed and made very strong; one pair of them were on the body, the other pair were missing; he had, also, a black sack coat, plaid lining, which did not fit the coat very well. This was also missing. These two articles were subsequently found and identified. The coat is the one that the prisoner had on when he came from Canada the 9th, in which he traveled from Hamilton to within a quarter of a mile of widow Kennedy's, and which was eventually found by the lad in the snow. The drawers were found in his bed, on the morning of his arrest, at widow Kennedy's.

These are the main or leading features of the case. There are many other facts, which will be elicited, which will have a bearing upon, and I think, with those already stated, will lead you to the conclusion that Kennedy knew of the murder, and Hand had money; that when he returned from Ogdensburg night was Wednesday preceding the murder, he did so with intent to obtain possession of the money before going to Canada; that when he left the widow Kennedy's on the night of the murder, he did so with the same intent, and if necessary to take the life of Hand for that purpose. Or farther: that wickedly he had determined, for the gratification of a wicked and revengeful spirit, to murder the harmless old man; that he determined to have it understood that he left before the crime was committed, and thus attempt to prove an *alibi*; that he so timed his leaving as to arrive at the junction of the East road with the DeKalb road about dark; that he then turned, and following the DeKalb road until he came to the Town Line road, which he mistook for the one leading to Hand's; that by this mistake his discovery was insured; that he then returned to the DeKalb road and arrived at Hand's during the night, where he was received and hospitably entertained; that he knew he was secure from all observation and molestation at that place; that he remained until Saturday evening, when, seizing his opportunity, he dealt the fatal blow upon his unsuspecting victim, dragged him into the cellar, seized his ill-gotton booty and fled.

In the evidence presented for the people, there was a remarkable continuity; indeed, not a link seemed wanting in the chain of testimony fastening the charge upon Kennedy. The defence endeavored to establish an *alibi*, but it made no impression upon the jury, who were not long in finding a verdict of guilty, as charged.

On the ground of informality in the finding, the counsel for Kennedy applied for and obtained a stay of proceedings for sixty days, in order to make up a case for appeal.

Remarkable Murder Case.

A WIFE SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN SHOT BY HER YOUNG HUSBAND.

The Richmond, (Va.,) correspondent of a Baltimore paper, under date of the 23d ult., gives the following summary of the case known as the "Drinker Farm" murder. He says:

The city is very much excited over one of the most remarkable murders which has ever occurred in Virginia. It will be recollected that some time in February last the dead body of a young lady of handsome appearance and neatly dressed, was found on Drinker's farm, near Richmond. There was a bullet hole in the head, the imprint of a hand on the throat, and other evidences of foul play. Somewhat more than a week afterwards it was supposed to be identified as the body of Jennie Grimes, a girl of bad repute. It turned out, however, that Jennie was still living in Norfolk. In the case of two or three others a similar result followed. All hope of identifying the body had been given up, and public opinion had settled down to the conclusion that it was only "one more unfortunate" murdered over the dark river by the hand of some male companion in guilt. Thus matters stood till lately, when the community was startled by another direction given to suspicion by an apparently accidental circumstance, and which led to the arrest of a young man named James Jeter Philips, on the charge that he had murdered his wife, Annie Philips. The respectability of the prisoner's family, his father having been sheriff of Surry county, his unblemished character, and his gallant service as a soldier in the Confederate army, invested with additional interest this mysterious and cruel murder.

Philips was living on a farm near the scene of the murder, with a Mr. Turner. He was not then supposed to be married, and was in fact paying particular attention to a young lady in the neighborhood. A letter was found addressed to him from one claiming to be his wife. This singular circumstance recalled the fact that he had shown unusual nervousness at the time of the discovery of the murder, had declined to attend the inquest, and had afterwards manifested much anxiety and excitement in his inquiries about the crime. Mr. Turner communicated the facts to a newspaper, and the result of a correspondence which that official opened with persons in different portions of the State was a letter from the sheriff of Caroline county, which stated that Philips had married Miss Ann Pitts, of that county, in July, 1865. He left his wife for her home, returning occasionally to see her, and took her away with him on the 15th of February last, saying that he was going to his brother Lewis in Surry county. Since that time his wife has not been seen by her family, nor heard from. They, however, received three letters from him, in one of which he represented his wife as very sick. Upon these developments Philips was arrested, and when told that he was charged with the murder of his wife, became very much agitated, and denied ever having had a wife. An examination of his trunk discovered a number of articles of female attire, some of them of the materials the murdered lady was wearing, and a daguerreotype recognised as that of the lady murdered.

On Tuesday evening last the prisoner was brought up for preliminary examination before Justice Nettles. The County Court room was crowded. He is a young man, apparently about